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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1891. NUMBER 39.

Poetry.

For The Blade.

MY WIFE AND I.

S. Q. LAPIUS.

My wife's not a Raphael and I'm not a Burns!
She dabbles in paints and at odd spells and turns,
I take a short jaunt to Parnassus.
She learnedly talks of perspective and tints,
Of lights and of shades—and she modestly hints:
"My painting in some ways surpasses
The average chromos and prints."

Now, strange to relate, I am modest and meek,
And blushes of shame would illumine my cheek,
Should I of my poetry prattle.
I care not a fig for the laurels of fame,
The pinnacle of men or a world-renowned name;
The honor is not worth the battle—
The candle's worth more than the game.

Her friends laud her work to the uppermost skies,
Incessantly prate of the one meager prize
She won at a late exhibition;
My friends speak of me as a pitiful wight,
And say: "The bare fact that he wishes to write
Is proof of his mental condition,
Poor fellow, he's not very bright!"

My wife is an "amateur artist," you see;
An "imbecile dreamer's" bestowed upon me,
No matter the subject or season.
She mixes her paint and I polish my rhyme,
What's virtue in her is in me called a crime—
Now what in the world is the reason?
Please answer—but take your own time!

For the Blade.

THE THEFT OF TIME.

EUGENE CLAY FERGUSON.

Move slow in thy journey, O, Time, with thy scythe,
While the birds and the bees are in tune;
Nay, alight in this garden of shade, Father Time,
And rest through this exquisite June.

I'll garland thy forehead with roses so sweet,
I'll put some fresh sand in thy glass,
(And between you and me I will make it so coarse,
He will think that June never will pass.)

Sit down in this hammock. Won't have a cigar?
Just hang up your scythe on that bough,
And take my bandana, it's never been used,
And wipe off the sweat from your brow.

How's business? This flying through space,
I should think,
In the heat of these tropical days,
Would be bad on the eyes, and I see you've no hat
To keep out old Sol's blinding rays.

What! Going, old fellow? Must mosey along?
I should think you might stop for a day;
But I know your old tricks—you will have July here,
And then there'll be due-bills to pay.

He is gone. Through the regions of limitless space,
He is lost in the glare of the sun,
And I turn to my novel. * * *
* * * * He's carried it off!
The bald-headed son-of-a-gun!

For the Blade.

HER EYES.

I. N. HILLIARD.

Within those eyes of hazel-brown,
There ever lurks some heartless fay,
Whose spirits never seem cast down,
But with my heart-strings ever play.

Other eyes I've seen, some black, some gray,
And eyes like the blue of the noonday sky;
But none I've seen that could portray
That glance of yours, so sweet, so shy.

Miscellany.

MR. JUSTWED'S FAIRY-TALE.

"To build up the Future, Heaven shatters the Past."—Meredith.

(A scene of domestic bliss. Mr. and Mrs. Justwed have settled down for a quiet evening at home. Mr. Justwed, in dressing gown and slippers, is reading the evening paper, and Mrs. Justwed, in a bewitching tea gown, is dreaming over a yellow-covered novel. Suddenly she sighs, turns the book down in her lap, and gazes into the grate.)

Mr. Justwed—What's the matter, little one?

Mrs. Justwed (with sad thoughtfulness).—Have you read many of Balzac's works, Tom?

Mr. Justwed.—Oh, a few. I was never much stuck on his writings, though.

Mrs. Justwed (still sad).—But he's admitted to be one of the greatest authors, isn't he?

Mr. Justwed—Um—Y-e-s—he is one of those fellows generally admitted to have a remarkably keen knowledge of human nature, I believe.

Mrs. Justwed sighs heavily once more, and suddenly buries her face in a cushion, sobbing wildly.

Mr. Justwed (speaking tenderly to her back hair)—Why, my dear—little—woman—come, now, tell me what on earth is the matter with you?

Mrs. Justwed (still sobbing)—O—Tom! I—want—you—to—tell—me—your past.

Mr. Justwed—What?—My—Oh, you're joking, Mollie!—Ha, ha, ha!—What do mean?

Mrs. Justwed—Well, I've been reading this book of Balzac's, and I just came to this passage—listen: "If every girl knew the past of the man she was about to marry, many a bride would leave her husband, even at the altar rail."

Mr. Justwed—But, my dear girl, you don't mean to say that you allow that rancid French nonsense to make any impression on you. Why, my darling, I have no "past." You are my past, present and future! I never loved till I met you, and that was two years after I left college. You are the only woman I ever lo—

Mrs. Justwed (stopping him, with a tearfully withering look)—O Tom! that's all very well; all husbands say that; but (sobs) I am a child no longer. We have been married two—whole—months—and you might—(sob) at least—(sob) trust me (sob) that much!

Mr. Justwed—Oh, da—confound it! you know, Mollie, that's a little too much. Do you want me to invent a story for you?

Mrs. Justwed (with symptoms of hysteria).—You admit that Balzac had a keen knowledge of human nature, and —now—you—(more sobs.)

Mr. Justwed (seeing no way out of it.) —Mollie, I am surprised at you. I had no idea that My Wife was the kind of a girl that likes to pry and peep into matters that—but, since you insist upon it—

Mrs. Justwed.—Oh, I knew you would tell me, Tom!

Mr. Justwed (hypocritically).—If my taking up this old love of mine makes you suffer you have only yourself to blame; remember that, Mollie. It is a subject that I thought would never again arise to torture me. (He brushes his eyes with his handkerchief, while Mrs. Just wed brightens up and seats herself at his knee.)

Mrs. Justwed—No matter how I suffer, Tom. I should prefer to know all!

Mr. Justwed—All?

Mrs. Justwed (with a gasp)—Yes—All!

Mr. Justwed (shading his face from the light)—Well, Mollie, my first love was the great love of my life!

Mrs. Justwed (feverishly)—Yes—Go—on!

Mr. Justwed—She was a fair, trusting girl, who believed in me implicitly—loved me—

Mrs. Justwed—Yes—

Mr. Justwed—Devotedly!

Mrs. Justwed—O Tom!

Mr. Justwed (cruelly)—Yes; she was content to believe my word, and take me on trust without tearing open old wounds, and—

Mrs. Justwed — Was — she — pretty, Tom?

Mr. Justwed (enthusiastically)— She was beautiful! Heart and soul like to her angel's face. (Business of handkerchief to eyes.) Ah, Mollie, you don't know how it grieves me to speak of her!

Mrs. Justwed (in a hoarse whisper)— And did you—did you—love her?

Mr. Justwed—Passionately!

Mrs. Justwed—And— what happened to her?

Mrs. Justwed (sighing)—Poor girl—she married!

Mrs. Justwed (moving further away)— And do you ever see her now?

Mr. Justwed—Frequently.

Mrs. Justwed (throwing herself tragically on her knees, and burying her head on his shoulder)—O Tom!—promise me that you will never—never—Oh, give her up for *my* sake, Tom!

Mr. Justwed—But, you do not think of *her* feelings at all, Mollie.

Mrs. Justwed—The wretch!—Have you her picture?

Mr. Justwed—Yes; here on the inside cover of my watch—see?

Mrs. Justwed (smiling through her tears)—Why, that is—

Mr. Justwed—The dearest girl in the world!

Mrs. Justwed (ungrammatically but with a world of meaning)—Me!

Mr. Justwed—My first and only love!

(Grand tableau, not necessarily for publication, with Mr. Justwed chuckling over his wife's shoulder to think that he has gotten out of this scrape so easily.) —[Kate Masterson, in Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

A BOY'S MANNERS.

Commercial Value of Good Behavior in a Youth.

"His manner is worth a hundred thousand dollars to him!" That is what one of the chief men of the nation lately said about a boy. "It wouldn't be worth so much to one who meant to be a farmer, or who had no opportunities, but to a young college student with ambitions it is worth at least a hundred thousand."

The boy was a distant relative of the man, and had been brought up by careful parents in a far off city. Among other things he had been taught to be friendly and to think of other persons before himself. The boy was on a visit in the town where the man lived. They met on the street, and the younger, recognizing the elder, promptly went to his side and spoke to him in his cordial, happy, yet respectful, way. Of course the man was pleased, and knew that anybody would have been pleased. The sentence above was the outcome of it. A little later the boy came into the room, just as the man was struggling into his overcoat. The boy hurried to him, pulled it up at the collar and drew down the wrinkled coat beneath. He would have done it for any man, the haughtiest or the poorest.

The boy has not been in society a great deal. He has not learned orthodox seldishness. He positively can't be easy at the table until his neighbors are waited on. A chair is torture if he thinks any one else is less comfortably seated. He wouldn't interrupt to let loose the wittiest or the most timely remark ever thought of. He may learn to do so some day—after he has earned his hundred thousand—but it is doubtful. The expression of his kindliness may become conformed to popular usage, modified, refined, but the spirit which prompts the expression will only grow with his years.

Do not misunderstand, boys, says the *Congregationalist*. You may be truly unselfish and yet not have this boy's prize. You may wish to do things for others and yet feel that you do not know how. The only way to learn is to try; to hesitate for no feeling of bashfulness or awkwardness, but to put into direct and instantaneous practice whatever kind, helpful thoughts occur to you.

MCLELLAN'S WAY.

Why "Little Mac" Was the Most Popular Union General.

An incident that is narrated of Gen. McClellan sheds light on the question often asked: Why did his soldiers love him so dearly?

When the Army of the Potomac left Harrison Landing, it marched to Newport News, says a writer in the *Youth's Companion*, along the north bank of the James river. The advance division began its march early in the morning of August 15; but the rear division did not move out of camp until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.

Just at dusk a creek was reached. It must be crossed, according to Southern custom, by fording, or by a single log by the roadside. The soldiers, disliking to fill their shoes with water, were trying to cross on this single log, which, of course, caused an obstruction to those behind, and really put the rear of the army in danger.

Soon several officers rodé up and took in the situation. There was need of more haste. One of the officers called out:

"Wade right through, my men, wade right through."

Some surly fellow from the ranks growled out:

"Wade through yourself and see how you like it."

No sooner had he spoken than the officer dismounted and waded through the creek. It was then discovered that the officer was Gen. George B. McClellan.

The soldiers gave him a hearty cheer, plunged into the creek and afterward the point was passed more rapidly, four abreast.

The general might have reprimanded the soldier—indeed, he might have had him arrested and dealt with severely, but under the circumstances he did just the right thing—he went where he asked his men to go, and his men were glad to go where he led.

A LITTLE SMILE.

Should we rail at a man who is on the fence?—[Pittsburg Telegraph.

When a spider crawls into his hole he means business.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The somersault artists in the circus take turns in their work.—[Washington Star.

It is not considered an offense for a switchman to flag at his work.—[Boston Courier.

Some people cannot say what they think. They haven't got sense enough. —[Galveston News.

A "promising man" is not always the one on whom the most reliance can be placed.—[Lowell Mail.

"I am closing out my entire stock," said the farmer, as he put up a wire fence.—[Baltimore American.

That men are different than women is considered by the men as a sufficient warrant for all their follies.—[Atchison Globe.

"You are grossly intoxicated, Mr. Mangie." "I know it, my love; but you told me when I started down town this morning to exchange a pleasant smile with every one, and I obeyed your injunction." —[Boston Gazette.

A Remarkable Pig.

A newly-married lady who recently graduated from Vassar College is not well posted about household matters. She said to her grocer not long since:

"I bought three or four hams here a couple of months ago, and they were very fine. Have you any more like them?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer. "There are ten of those hams hanging up there."

"Are you sure they are all off the same pig?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Then I'll take three of them."—[Texas Siftings.

A Wretch.

A young married lady said to her husband a few days ago:

"Dear John, I wish you would buy me that elegant set of diamonds we saw in the window of that jewelry store on Austin avenue."

"Well, dearest, you know that when you wish anything it is just the same to me as a positive order," replied John.

"Yes, John, yes; oh, you are so good."

"Your wishes are the same as orders, and you ought to know me well enough that I will not be ordered about by anybody," answered the brute calmly. —[Texas Siftings.

An Appeal to the Court.

Judge Coonby—I'se sorry to commit yo', Blackstone, but Justice am blind.

Blackstone—Jedge, in dis case she am crosseyed. Doesn't, or dassent your Honah rememmah dat I'se gibben yo' two ob der chickens I stole?—[Texas Siftings.

A Chance for Him.

She (who has promised to ask for no more jewelry this year)—I wish I were you for a little while.

He—Why, my dear?

She—Because then I would buy my wife a pearl necklace.—[Life.

SNATCHED HER FROM HIM.

A Tennessee Divorce and Its Unexpected Ending.

A log court-house in the backwoods of Tennessee was crowded. Sam Hester had sued his wife for divorce and it was expected that the decree would be rendered, hence the interest exhibited. Sam and his wife, Aunt Nan, were well known in the neighborhood, and "society" was shocked when the report that the old man wanted a divorce found circulation. The old man declared that his wife deserted him and went to live with her daughter and the woman swore that the old man had driven her away. The testimony on each side was unsatisfactory, but it could be seen that the judge leaned toward old Sam. When the court had been called to order, the judge said:

"Sam, this is a serious affair."

"That's what it is, jedge."

"You and your wife lived together for thirty years or more?"

"Goin' on thirty-five years, jedge."

"And you want to quit?"

"That's it, jedge. We have stood each other about as long as we can."

"All right, the decree shall be granted."

"All right. I am a free man now, am I, jedge?"

"Yes."

"Ain't married at all?"

"No."

"Single man, eh?"

"Yes."

"But I don't feel any younger."

"I suppose not."

"Say, jedge, I think this affair was a good deal my fault. I got to drinkin' a little too much, an I don't reckon I behaved myself as I ought."

"Why didn't you say so at first?"

"Well, I was sorter pig-headed and didn't care. Say, jedge, jest let the whole thing go, please?"

"Can't let it go now. The decree is rendered."

"Well, can't you scratch it off?"

"No; if you want Nan for a wife you'll have to marry her."

"Well, by jingo, did you ever hear the like? And will I have to take out license jest like I was marryin' for the first time?"

"Exactly."

"Well, by jings. Man has to live before he learns. Say, just have me a pa'r of licenses made out and I'll be dinged if I don't marry her right here."

"Marry who?" Aunt Nan asked.

"Wy, you, honey, of course."

"Well, I don't know about that. Parson Bradley asked me yesterday if I would marry him when this here affair was fixed up, and I told him I would be powerful glad of the chance. Here he is now."

"Yes, sister, Nan and as I have got the license all fixed up, the jedge better tie us together right now."

Old Sam was so astonished that he couldn't say a word, and gaping like a sick chicken, he stood looking on until the ceremony had been performed, and then he said:

"I'll be dinged if this don't beat anything I ever saw. Preacher come along and snatch a man's wife right away from him, and yet some folks say that this church business is too slow for them. I gad a man has to live before he learns."—[Arkansaw Traveller.

DINNER TABLE TRICKS.

How It Is Possible to Make a Banana Peel Itself.

A good dinner table trick is to make an egg force its way into an ordinary wine carafe, such as is found on all well regulated dinner tables. The other accessories are some paper and a medium hard boiled egg with the shell taken off. Drop the paper lighted into a wine bottle and get the interior well heated. This expands the air within and forces part of it out. While the interior is still hot stand the egg up on end in the neck of the bottle and let it rest there. As the bottle cools off the egg will begin to force its way in, until it finally drops.

Another trick, which works on the same principle, is to make a banana peel itself. To do this all that is wanted is a wine bottle, a ripe banana and a bit of paper wet with alcohol. Light the paper and drop it into the bottle. When the air in the bottle is well heated set the banana on end on top and let it do the rest itself, as the air on the inside cools off and contracts the outside pressure, pushing the banana down into the bottle until it has pulled itself out of its skin.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

SHORT BUT GOOD.

Mrs. Instyle—"I see, dear, that you have changed your reception day from Tuesday to Thursday." Mrs. Fashion—"Yes; my new cook wanted Thursday for her day out, so I had to."—[Boston News.

"My speech at the meeting last night was my maiden effort," said the young orator, proudly. "Yes," cynically replied his friend; "I noticed it was something of a miss."—[Baltimore American.

There may be corners in wheat, but this won't disturb the serenity of the young man who, with his best girl, sits in the Sunday twilight glow of the parlor and imagines he has a corner in sugar.—Philadelphia Times.

Ethel—"Did I understand you to say that you were in an auction store?" Mr. Slowgo—"Why, no; how could you have formed that idea?" "Because you say you are going so many times before you go."—[New York Herald.

"I like that young Hicks," said Ethel's father. "He's the kind of a man that doesn't know more than I do." Yes," returned Ethel's mother. "But do you think a young man who knows as little as that will get on in the world?"—[Harper's Bazar.

Getting Along Nicely.

There is a bright Bohemian in this city whose appearance has for some time made his friends anxious about his health.

"How are you getting along, Smithson?" asked one of his acquaintances.

"First rate; better than I have expected," he answered in a tone of enthusiasm.

"Gaining in weight?"

No; but I've got $60 saved toward my funeral expenses."—[Washington Post.

Historical Reminiscences.

A Boston man was prieing an old sofa in an auction room.

"This sofa," said the auctioneer, "came over on the Mayflower, and is full of historical reminiscences."

"Yes, pa, there is one now crawling up the back of the sofa," observed the would-be purchaser's little boy.

"Yes, it seems to be alive with historical reminiscences," remarked the gentlemen, punching the corner of the sofa with his cane.—[Texas Siftings.

But It Seldom Comes Round.

He (a poet)—Ah!—no one appreciates the beautiful things in life as the poet does. The trees, the flowers, the birds, the clouds all speak to him in a language he alone can understand.

She—He appreciates a good square meal more than any one else does, too, doesn't he?—[Brooklyn Life.

On the Front Platform.

The Conductor—Th' fare-strap got crossed on th' signal strap, an' I've rung up a fare every time I've stopped th' car. Why didn't yer tell me?

Mulvey, (the driver, haughtily)—I ain't no blanked bookkeeper.—[Judge.

The First is Good Enough for Us.

Grover Cleveland's letter on silver is doing excellent service in Ohio just now; but it does not aid his friend Campbell. A second and revised edition would fill a deeply felt want.—[Boston Traveller.

She May be Glad to See Him Then.

"I can wait for your answer," he suggested, "if you wish to think it over."

"Thanks," she answered, "that is a good idea. Call around, say, ten years from now."—[Harper's Bazar.

His Red Rose Had a Thorn.

"My love is like the the red, red rose," sang he.

"Then you cannot have me," said she. "The red, red rose fades in less than three days."—[Harper's Bazar.

Our Serial Story.

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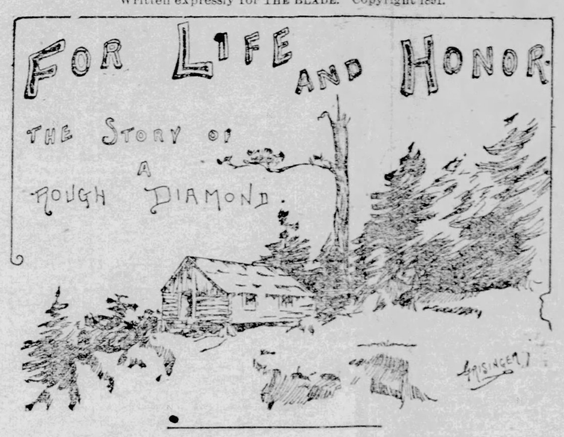


CHAPTER V.

TEMPEST IS BETRAYED.

One glance was sufficient to show Tempest his desperate situation.

One of the trio, who was none other than Jim Shanks, repeated threateningly, "Put up your hands!" The words had hardly left his lips when Tempest, with a sudden spring sideways, placed the nearest tree between himself and his assailants.

This maneuver had the effect of drawing the enemy's fire; the three rifles crashed out together, but their bullets whistled harmlessly past the intended victim, and struck the rock behind the spot he had been standing.

This gave Tempest the opportunity upon which he had calculated. Their rifles were empty, and it would take a minute or two at least for them to descend the cliff on which they were stationed. Stooping down, he darted underneath the overhanging boughs, by the narrow path which Rill had lately traversed. A revolver bullet or two passed over his head, and he heard a crashing in the underbrush, which told him that the three men were in rapid pursuit. "It's easier to run down than up hill," was the thought that passed through Tempest's mind as he came out in the bed of the little stream; so, turning down the valley, he darted away at the top of his speed. A shout told him that his enemies were in close pursuit. For a half mile the exciting chase proceeded, Tempest looking constantly for a good opportunity of evading his pursuers; the sides of the valley, however, were steep, and to attempt to climb one would have allowed his pursuers to come close enough to use their revolvers. There was nothing for it but to keep straight down the stream and trust to his own muscular powers to outstrip them. This he would have done easily had it not been for the fact that the stream at one point in its course descended over a shelf of rock—a cliff, in fact—with a sheer drop of twelve or fifteen feet. The bushes all along the edge of the water prevented Tempest from observing this waterfall until he was upon the very edge. It was too late to turn back, even had he wished to ensure certain capture by so doing. There was nothing for it but to jump, and trust to the impetus he had gained to carry him beyond the heap of fallen stones at the bottom.

He cleared the rock, but unfortunately struck the projecting limb of a tree, which at first yielded to his weight and then swinging back, threw him up on the jagged edge of a huge fragment of the cliff, which had fallen to the valley below. Bruised and breathless, he lay for a minute or two without moving. At first he thought that he had seriously injured himself, but he soon found that, beyond some severe bruises, he was still whole. Scrambling to his feet to pursue his flight, he had scarcely stood erect when there was a crash through the bushes and the brawny arms of old man Pease again encircled him, hurling him to the ground.

A hoarse yell of triumph came from his captor. Tempest reached to his belt for his revolver, but, alas! he had lost it during his wild leap, and in a moment more the other two men reached the spot, and resistance was vain.

"Caught at last," shouted Jim Shanks, with a fierce oath, "and the money's ours, fellers!"

"You bet," chuckled old man Pease. "It was a tough chase, but we cotched the fox."

"And we'll take precious good care he don't get away again," added Shanks, as he tied the last knot in Tempest's handkerchief, which had been taken from his pocket, wherewith to fasten his hands behind him.

"What do you propose to do with me?" asked Tempest, panting with the exertion of his rapid run.

"Do with yer? Yer will find that out soon enough, youngster."

"What shall we take him?" queried old man Pease.

The three men stepped to one side and conversed in an undertone. They were evidently discussing some proposition on which they could not agree, of which Shanks took the one side, while Pease and his companion, "Big Dave"—one of the party that had called at the cabin while Tempest was concealed beneath the floor—took the opposite view. It was two to one, and finally Shanks turned away angrily with the remark: "Well, I suppose you two fellers must have the thing your own way."

"Come on, then," said Big Dave, and climbing the steep bank, the three men and their captive started in the direction of Pease's cabin.

The march was pursued in silence, which was only broken when they reached the summit of a hill immediately overlooking the clearing in which Rill's home was situated. Then, turning to the left, they pursued their way along the hillside until they reached the mouth of a tunnel. Old Pease, who had led the way, stopped, and pointing into its mouth, said: "This part of the mine isn't used any more. We'll take him in here and find a place where we kin keep him till you"—indicating Shanks—"kin come back with that money."

Shank's face had an ugly look, but he made no reply save a grunt, which was probably intended as an assent to Pease's proposition.

"You fellers hold him tight, so he can't give us the slip, while I go and get some candles," said Pease started off in the direction of his cabin.

Tempest seated himself on a convenient stone, and the two men ranged themselves on either side, revolver in hand. Pease soon returned with candles, and lighting one, led the way into the tunnel, the two men following with the captive. On they went down the low and narrow passage. Heaps of rock that had fallen from the roof at times obstructed their steps. Often they had to bow their heads to avoid the low roof. At length they reached a point at which another passage intersected the one they had been pursuing. The leader turned at right angles and followed this passage-way for a short distance, where it opened into a room, as it is called in miping parlance.

This room was a rude cavity, some ten feet square. It had at some time in the past been a place of occupancy for some one. There was a heap of straw in one corner; a board supported upon two boxes standing on end, forming a rude table, occupied the center, while scattered around the floor were several strong boxes that could be used as seats, two or three empty bottles and other debris. The passage went no farther than this room. Evidently the miners who had made this excavation in their search for mineral had become disheartened and abandoned their work. The passage entered this room at one corner, and a rude doorway had been framed, and a heavy door of rough planks, supported on heavy iron hinges, enabled it to be closed. This had evidently been placed there by whoever had occupied the room after this portion of the mine had been abandoned.

Tempest was led into the room, and seated himself upon one of the boxes. Old man Pease took up a bottle, and sticking his candle into the neck, placed it upon the plank table. "There," said he, "he's es safe in here es a bug in a rug. Jim Shanks, you kin mosy along and git that money. You kin bet that he'll stay here until you git back."

"Who's goin' ter stand guard over him?" asked Shanks.

"Don't you fret about that," was the old man's reply with a grin. "In the fust place, he can't git out when that door's shut and bolted; and in the second place, Big Dave and myself will take turn standin' guard at the mouth of the tunnel. It's too confounded dark in here for a feller to stay; and, besides, we kin git plenty of fresh air down at the mouth."

Shanks looked around with an expression of ill-concealed anger. He realized, however, that there was no use arguing with these men. They had him at a disadvantage, and whatever ulterior designs he may have intended against Tempest, their accomplishment must be postponed until he paid over to Pease and Dave the sum of money which they demanded for yielding up the prisoner.

There was silence for a few minutes. Tempest's eyes wandered from one to the other of his three captors' faces. Big Dave stared stolidly at the opposite wall, while the eyes of Pease and Shanks met each other with a steady gaze.

"Well," said Shanks, breaking the silence, "the sooner I go the sooner I'll git back; so I might es well be a-goin."

"When'll you git back?" queried the old man.

"I'll be here some time towards mornin'," was the reply.

Pease turned to Tempest. "Well, young feller, we'll have to leave you in the dark. I'll come back afore long, some time between this and evenin', and bring you some supper," and taking the candle from its improvised stick he led the way from the room, leaving Tempest seated upon the box, his hands still bound behind him. When the three men had passed through the narrow doorway, the old man closed the heavy door, and with some exertion shot the rusty bolt into its socket. "There," said he, "he's es safe as he would be in the Rosita jail, and a great deal safer, too, I reckon."

When they reached the mouth of the tunnel, he extinguished his candle, and laid it with the others he had brought, upon a projecting shelf of rock. "They'll be there when we need 'em agin."

It was arranged that Dave should watch the mouth of the tunnel. Leaving him on guard, Pease and his companion started down the hill, in the direction of the cabin. Dave watched them. When they were a few yards from the dwelling they separated, and Shanks took the road that would lead him to San Rafael, where he proposed getting a horse to continue his journey to Rosita. Pease entered the cabin.

The capture and care of Tempest had so engrossed the old man that he had hardly thought of Rill since he had left her up the mountain. It was with a dim sense of relief that he found on entering the door that she had reached the cabin before him. She was seated on a chair, her face buried in her hands, and did not move at his approach.

"What's the matter, Rilll?" demanded he.

The young girl lifted her tear-stained face at these words, wiping her eyes on the sleeve of her worn dress, but made no reply. The old man stood attentively

BILL AND OLD PEASE.

ly watching her, a sardonic grin on his face. "Yer played it mighty fine, gal," he said at last, "but yer isn't sharp enough for the old man. I don't expect I'd have tumbled to your racket if it hadn't been for your foolishness in fixin' yourself up so nice all of a sudden. When a gal does that, there's sure to be a man in the case somewhar."

The girl cowered in her chair, but spoke no word.

"It was a purty good day's work, to-day, Rill," pursued he. "We'll git a thousand dollars for givin' him up, and there's only three of us to divide it. If you did make a fool of yerself, Rill, I'll give you enough to get you a new dress and some fixups—yes, and a pair of shoes, if you want 'em."

Rill sprang to her feet, her eyes blazing. "Do you think," she cried, "that I would touch yer blood money? I'd go in rags fust all my life."

"Rill, yer a fool," answered he contemptuously. "The feller killed his uncle, and over at Rosita they offered a reward for him, and I might as well have some of it as anybody else."

"It's blood-money, I say, and it will bring yer no luck. Yer oughter be ashamed to touch it," was the girl's impassioned response.

"I'll run the chances 'bout the luck, Money's the best thing I know of, and it's only got one fault—it gets away from yer too fast." And the old man laughed at his jest.

Rill stood, her cheeks flushed, her eyes blazing and her fingers working convulsively. She was evidently laboring under strong excitement. "Pap," she began, "what have yer done with Mr. Tempest? Have yer—killed him?"

"Killed him? Not much, my gal. He's as safe as ye are until we git the money for him."

"Have they taken him to Rosita?" demanded she.

"No, they haven't and they won't, either, till we git that money."

"Where is he, then?"

"Never you mind, Rill. He's safe, and that's enough fer ye. Don't yer meddle in affairs that belong ter older people." And the old man seated himself in the chair, solacing himself with a huge bite from a plug of tobacco.

"Oh, pap, pap," cried Rill, dropping beside his chair, clasping his hand in hers and gazing up into his face in agonized entreaty, "don't, don't! He's innocent; he never killed his uncle. If yer give him up fer money, the vigilantes will lynch him before he will get back to Rosita."

The old man looked down into her face in surprise. "What's the difference ter me whether he's innocent or not, so that I git my money? What do yer want me ter do, anyhow?"

"What do I want yer to do? I want yer to let him go—now, before the sheriff can get here—and help him over the range."

"Rill, yer a fool! Let him go and loose mer'n $3000? I would be as big a fool as you are to do sich a thing as that."

But Rill still clung to his hand in agonized entreaty.

"Hush up," shouted Pease; "I don't want ter hear eny more of yer foolishness. I don't care fer yer hiding him out there up the mountain and feedin' him fer a hull week, 'cause it give me a chance to ketch him; but I don't want ter hear nothin' more 'bout lettin' him go. Get up, I say!"

Rill slowly rose to her feet; her eyes were filled with tears. But there was a sparkle in them that boded no good to the man who had so brutally repulsed

"TAKE ME WITH YOU!"

her. She sat quietly down to the table and kept silence. The old man sat by the fire and gazed moodily at the embers on the hearth. Once or twice his eyes stealthily turned toward the girl, as if to watch her; then his gaze was again directed to the hearth.

CHAPTER VI.

FREE, BUT A FUGITIVE.

Left alone in the Egyptian darkness of his underground prison, George Tempest's thoughts were none of the pleasantest. He had no doubt but that he was to be delivered over to the Rosita authorities, and he had a well-grounded fear that the lynching party who had been baulked of their design by his escape would find means to accomplish their purpose were he taken back to Rosita.

As soon as his captors had left the mine he made an attempt to loosen his hands, and after a long struggle succeeded in freeing them. He then traced the walls of his prison until he found the door, but after many futile efforts he was compelled to confess to himself that he was securely imprisoned.

A thousand schemes of escape from the officers when they arrived, or from Pease and his companion, should they return, flitted through his mind. He cursed himself for so delaying his departure from his hiding place behind the rock. And now that he looked back upon the past week, he could see the opportunities he had for evading whatever searching parties might have been in the neighborhood and escaping to a more secure refuge.

But from all these mental excursions, from all his wild plans of escape, his mind would invariably return to the fact that he was securely imprisoned, the mine probably guarded, and to the sickening conclusion that the coming night would either be his last on earth or see him safely lodged in the jail at Rosita, to stand his trial for the murder of his uncle; and he knew that the circumstantial evidence against him was such that it could not be successfully counteracted. He paced his narrow cell in the darkness, too agitated to remain quiet. Thus wearily passed the afternoon to the captive; and it had been none the less weary and anxious at the Pease cabin. As the sun was slowly sinking behind the western range of foothills, Rill prepared supper, and the two ate it in silence.

Not a word had passed between them the entire afternoon. When the meal was concluded, the old man broke the silence by ordering Rill to go down the road some distance—in fact, nearly half a mile from the cabin, where she would find his axe, secreted behind a particular tree, which from its peculiar form was well known to her.

The girl put on her sun-bonnet and started. She knew that the errand was but a blind to get her out of the way, as that very morning she had used the axe, and knew that it was at that moment in the shed attachment to the cabin. Her mind was active with plans for the escape of George Tempest. Although her father thought her ignorant of the young man's whereabouts, she had followed the three men after his captare until they had all disappeared in the deserted tunnel of the mine. She knew that somewhere in its darkness he was a prisoner, and shrewdly judged that big Dave was standing guard over him.

Her brain was busy with plans in his aid, but it seemed impossible that she could effect anything. She was absolutely alone. There was not one among the few men, miners and others, of her acquaintance whom she would have dared ask to aid in his rescue.

She walked briskly along without turning her head until she knew that the intervening trees hid her from the view of any one watching her. Then, keeping far enough within the woods to escape detection, yet always keeping the path to the mines in sight, she took a circuitous route until she reached a point between the cabin and the mine, from which she could command a view of the cabin and the road. She had hardly reached this point when she beheld her father issue from the cabin door, carrying a basket in one hand and his rifle in the other, and start up the mountain side in the direction of the mine. "He's goin' to take him his supper," was her unspoken thought. After satisfying herself that he really was coming in the direction of the mine, she turned again into the woods and as rapidly as possible made her way to the nearest point to the opening of the abandoned tunnel.

Big Dave was sitting just outside its mouth, rifle in hand, evidently on guard. He kept looking impatiently down the path, as if expecting to be relieved, and as soon as he caught sight of the old man approaching, he sprang to his feet with a grunt of relief, and swinging his gun over his shoulder, strolled down to meet him.

The evening was perfectly still, and though the men were at some distance Rill caught enough of the conversation to tell her that Big Dave had been sent to the cabin to get his supper. He started briskly in that direction, and the old man continued his course to the mine.

Rill was sorely perplexed, she wished to aid Tempest if it were at all possible; but whatever she did would have to be done quickly, as some time during the night the party from Rosita would reach the mine. And to aid him at all it was absolutely necessary that she must know the exact spot where he was imprisoned.

Before Pease reached the mine, he stopped and looked back to see that Big Dave was not in sight, and then reaching carefully to an inside pocket, drew out a half-filled whisky flask, from which he drank and then returned to his pocket. A groan escaped Rill. Several times during the afternoon the old man had left the cabin for a few moments, and she now saw that it had been for the purpose of drinking. She saw too, that he was nerving himself for any desperate deed that might present itself during the coming night.

He came heavily onward, and on reaching the mouth of the tunnel stopped to light a candle. This done, he plunged into the darkness of the mine. Rill's resolution was at once taken. She stepped lightly from her place of concealment and hastened after him.

When she reached the mouth of the mine, the old man was some distance down the tunnel, his candle shining like a star in the surrounding blackness. The way was rough, but Rill's feet were accustomed to rocks and stones, and she followed rapidly but silently. Rill was not a dozen yards behind him when he reached the cross passage and turned into it. When she reached the same spot she peered cautiously around the corner before venturing to turn into it herself. Her father had just reached the door and was working at the rusty bolt, which finally shot back with a clang. He opened it and entered, and Rill hastened onward. She was creeping cautiously forward, so as to be able to hear all that passed within, as her father had closed the door behind him. She could hear him talking in a rough tone, but his words were inaudible through the thick plank.

There was a sudden shout within, evidently in her father's voice, sounds of a fierce struggle and the quick trampling of the two men within. The girl stood for an instant undecided what to do. Then pulling open the door for an inch or so, she peeped within.

Tempest and the old man were struggling fiercely for the possession of the gun. The candle, which had been stuck in the neck of the bottle still standing on the table, shed its dim light over the combat.

The old man, half maddened by the fiery liquor he had drunk, was at least an equal match for Tempest, whose arms were still bound behind him, the efforts he had made in freeing himself from his bonds. Engaged in a death-struggle, neither saw the white face of the girl peering in at the door. Rill was of a practical turn of mind, and in an instant almost all the possibilities of the case darted through her brain. She knew it was a struggle to the death if no one interfered; that Tempest would kill her father in order to obtain his freedom, if he could; that her father, maddened by drink, would kill the young man if possible, was equally certain. How could she interefere so that murder should not be done?

But one solution presented itself to her mind. If she aided her father, she probably could not prevent his shooting Tempest on the spot, crazed as he was by liquor; and even could she do this, it would be but to turn him over to certain death at the hands of the vigilantes. To aid Tempest in overpowering her father, then, seemed the only way she could prevent any serious injury being done to the old man and aid Tempest to escape. The opportunity she was looking for came a moment after she had arrived at her decision. The men were swaying backward and forward—a sudden rush to this side, a sudden dash to that—and in one of these quick movements Tempest was pushed against a huge fragment of rock, between three and four feet high, which projected some little distance out into the room. The old man pushed with all his strength against the rifle, which was clutched by both, with the evident intention of pushing it upward and backwards over Tempest's head, which would enable him, by abandoning his hold on the rifle, to get his arms around the young man, and hurl him to the ground.

Rill saw her opportunity. Throwing open the door, she darted swiftly behind the old man, and grasping his left foot, on which the weight of his body was supported, she jerked it sideways. The result of this maneuver was that he fell heavily to the floor, and Tempest with a quick jerk secured the weapon.

Rill grasped Tempest's arm. "Run, run, and fasten him in!" she shouted.

Tempest and the girl darted through the door; it was swung shut, and Tempest shot the heavy bolt into its socket, as the old man came rushing with all his weight against it. Rill leaned against the rocky wall in the darkness, trembling in every limb, while the imprisoned old man poured most terrible curses and threats upon her.

"Once more, Rill, you have saved my life," said Tempest. "How can I ever thank you?"

It was perfectly dark in the tunnel, now that the door was closed, and Rill, again grasping Tempest's arm, whispered: "Never mind; come, quick, let's get out of the mine."

It was impossible to proceed in that Egyptian darkness save by following the wall. Along the rocky passage they went step by step, until finally they reached the tunnel leading to the outer air. Far in the distance they could see the opening, and their progress was consequently more rapid. Not a word was spoken until they reached the entrance.

Tempest, still panting from his recent struggle, drew a long breath of delight as he reached the free air. Rill, who was in advance, glanced apprehensively down the road to the cabin. No one was in sight. Big Dave was evidently taking plenty of time for his supper. The two plunged into the woods, keeping along the mountain side until they had passed the cabin for some distance. Then Rill stopped and turning to Tempest asked: "Now, which way shall we go? Jim Shanks has gone to Rosita to bring the sheriff."

"Then I have several hours yet. Shanks can not get to Rosita and return much before midnight. So I will have at least that much the start of him.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"Hints For the Million," published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, is further described as "A Handy Book for the Household." It is, in fact, a compendium of valuable recipes and suggestions about life in its various aspects.

The same publishers issue a military novel entitled "Fontenay, the Swordsman," by the well-known and popular French author, Fortune Du Boisgobey, and translated by H. L. Williams. Like the author's other stories, it is full of the most exciting events, concerning that time when Napoleon was considering the divorce of his wife.

Among the volumes of short stories published this summer is one from John W. Lovell & Co., 150 Worth street, New York city, entitled, "Sunny Stories and Some Shady Ones," by James Payn, the author of "High Spirits," "The Burnt Million," etc.

In the Madison Square series published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city, is "Miriam," a novel published by Marian Harland, the author of many well known stories which are full of fascination, and which are mostly representations of American life. "Miriam" is full of interest.

Harper & Bros., New York city, bring out in pamphlet form "Judith Trachtenberg," a novel by Karl Emil Francoz, author of "For the Right." The story is well translated by Mrs. L. P. and C. T. Lewis. The scene is laid in Eastern Galicia, and is transferred to other parts of the country as the story progresses. It is full of incident.

"Her Baleful Influence" is published by the Minerva Publishing Company, 48 University Place, New York city, in pamphlet form. The author is Lita Rose, and she plunges at once into the midst of the story in the first chapter.

A volume in pamphlet form, issued by Charles H. Kerr & Co., 175 Dearborn street, Chicago, is entitled "Liberty and Life." It is made up of a series of discourses by E. P. Powell, author of "Our Heredity from God." The volume is well worth reading.

A book which will attract a great deal of interest is entitled "The Life and Times of Kaleri Tekakwitha," known as the "Lily of the Mohawks." This young Indian girl, who was reared in the forests among barbarians, won for herself by her brave life this title, and also that of the Genevieve of New France. The history covers the time from 1656 to 1680, and it is the result of careful explorations by the author, Ellen H. Walworth, who gathered from the records of two centuries ago every detail relating in any way to this Indian heroine. The book is published by Peter Paul & Bro., Buffalo, N. Y., and is well illustrated.

D. Appleton & Co., New York city, publish the fourth part of the "Principles of Ethics," by Herbart Spencer, entitled "Justice." Some of the headings of the chapters will give an idea of the character of the book: "Human Justice," "The Sentiment of Justice," "The Idea of Justice," "The Formula of Justice," "The Author of this Formula," "The Rights to Physical Integrity," "The Rights to Free Motion and Locomotion," "The Rights of Property," "The Rights of Free Belief and Worship," "The Rights of Women," "The Rights of Children," and many others of the same character.

A CAUTIOUS WOOER.

A New Version of the Old, "He Would and He Wouldn't."

Brooklyn Life.

He—Would you object to my proposing to you?

She (with timorous composure)—Not the slightest.

He—You would be perfectly willing that I should state in a few well chosen words the length of time I have worshiped and loved you, and the terrible despair which has been mine as I saw you universally adopted, and perceived how little chance there was of my hopes being realized while you remained queen over the hearts of suitors far more worthy?

She (as before)—Perfectly willing.

He—Would you prefer me to make the proposal standing or kneeling?

She (correctly lowering her eyes)—I think the latter way would be far better form.

He—Would you prefer the declaration in language fervid, fierce and outspoken, or intense, passionate and contained?

She (with considerable promptness)—Fervid, fierce and outspoken.

He—And would you deem it indiscreet if the proposer, during the declaration, should print some kisses on the hand of the proposee?

She (with artless candor)—Yes, if there were anything better and more satisfying reasonably contiguous.

He—If he encountered a feeble opposition merely, would you consider it unwise on the part of the proposer should he pass his arm around the proposee's waist?

She (gently but firmly)—It would be, I think, a matter of extreme regret if he failed to comprehend whatever possibilities the situation presented.

He—And in case the proposer should, after slight resistance, realize these possibilities, would you consider such slight resistance sufficient encouragement to justify him in fondly folding the proposee to his heart?

She—(as before)—Undoubtedly.

He—Taking it, for granted, then, that the last situation has been consummated, can you see no reason why the proposer should not rightfully regard himself in the light of a magnificent success as a wooer?

She (promptly)—I cannot.

He—Or why he should not be joyful in the thought that for the nonce, at least, she is his and he hers?

She (with some impatience)—No.

He—Now, appealing to you as belonging to that sex which intuitively sees and understands the peculiar proprieties of an emergency of this sort, are there not occasions more appropriate than others for a declaration of love?

She (trifling nervously with her handkerchief)—There are. The elements of time, place and liability of interruption must, of course, be properly regarded.

He—Do you believe the present contains those elements?

She (trifling more nervously with her handkerchief)—I have no doubt of it.

He—You also believe, do you not, that tastes, inclinations—in fact—all dispositional characteristics are found to be conspicuously similar, more especially in family groups?

She (trifling most nervously with handkerchief)—Certainly.

He—Now, for instance, you and your sister are, I fancy, vivid illustrations of this truism.

She (elevating her eyebrows)—Yes, Mabel and I are, so far as preferences and dislikes are concerned, singularly similar.

He—Is your sister at home?

She (slowly looking him over)—I think she is.

He—Will you tell her, please, I would like to see her—alone?

SAGE SAYINGS.

I find the doing of the will of God leaves no time for disputing about his plans.—[George Macdonald.

Everybody has been wrong in his guesses except good women, who never despair of an ideal right.—[Emerson to Carlyle.

When men grow virtuous in their old age they are merely making a sacrifice to God of the devil's leavings.—[Dean Swift.

A wise physician once said that the opinion that a good women should stay closely at home had killed more women than any other one cause.—[Mrs. A. A. Claflin.

Equal pay for equal labor, equal hours, equal conditions all round for both sexes, would be the sure fruit of their equality before the law and at the polls.—[Children.

Intellectual activity is for women, as for men, the keenest of possible life long pleasures and a safeguard against a multitude of evils.—[Dean Carey Thomas of Bryn Mawr.

Purity is power. The rose, among the sweetest and most beautiful of God's creations, is armed with thorns, nature's sharp bayonets for warding off attack. Purity is the defense of beauty; modesty is the safeguard of innocence. "Keep thyself pure." The severe chastity which repels familiarity is an absolute essential for the safety of the soul, as genial attractiveness is for its beauty. —[A. J. Gordon.

One Claim.

Spatts—Do you think New York city is entitled to be called a watering place?

Bloobumper—Why not? Isn't Jay Gould's office in the city.—[Brooklyn Life.

DR. WELTI, OF GLARUS.

The President of the Swiss Republic in its Six Hundredth Year.

The chief official personage of Switzerland is Dr. Welti, of Glarus, president of the "Bundes-rath," or Federal Council of the Swiss Republic. It must be very interesting for Americans to know something of the methods of the executive of a government that has been a republic since 1291. The Swiss president's author

PRESIDENT WELTI.

ity does not resemble that of the President of the United States or a president of the French republic. The Swiss president is a comparatively unimportant office, yet the Swiss claim that theirs is a freer government than ours. The Swiss constitution vests the supreme executive power in the Bundes-rath collectively, which consists of seven members appointed for three years by the General Assembly.

To the federal councillors severally are allotted the different departments: namely, the foreign office, the home office, department of justice, the army, the finance and custom, the department of agriculture, manufactures and trade and the postoffice and railroads departments. The president and vice president, elected for one year only and not re-eligible for the second year, do not appoint or control these ministers or councillors, but carry out the decrees of the council as nominal heads of the confederation during their term of office. They have a voice in deliberating on its policy, but less real power than the prime minister of a kingdom with parliamentary government.

The president receives a salary of $3,000 a year. The Federal Parliament consists of a Senate and a House of Representatives. The Senate is composed of two members from each canton and the lower house has 147 members, who are directly elected on the basis of one representative for 20,000 of population. Many of the cantons have also their own legislature for domestic affairs. In several cantons every new law or measure of government must be submitted to the direct vote of the people assembled for the occasion. There are twenty-two cantons in Switzerland, with a population of 3,000,000.

PRESIDENTS' SONS.

The Hayes Boys—The Swaynes—Gen. Hayes's Wealth.

Writing on the topic of Presidents' sons, I am reminded that ex-President Hayes has two young men who bear his name, says Carson Lake in the New York *Press*, but who were seldom heard of while he was in the White House. Indeed, the gentle qualities that distinguished their father and mother seem to have kept them in such seclusion that very few people to-day in the entire United States would be unable to say positively whether or not President Hayes has any sons. Webb Hayes is a prosperous manufacturer at Cleveland, Ohio, where he pursues the even tenor of his way during his father's administration, and has built up a reputation for business ability and integrity which all his own. Birchard Hayes is a member of the law firm of Swayne, Hayes & Swayne, at Toledo. The Swaynes are the sons of the famous Justice of that name who was once on the bench of the United States Supreme court, and brothers of General Wager Swayne, of this city, the associate of Judge Sidney Dillon, the law firm of Dillon & Swayne being the attorneys for Jay Gould and the great corporations in which that famous financier is the chief owner. I am told that the legal abilities of Birchard Hayes are of high order.

By the way, ex-President Hayes may safely be ranked among the millionaires of this country, and his wealth has come by happy combination of legacies and good business management. His grandfather, Rutherford Birchard, left him several hundred acres of land in Fremont and near Toledo. The growth of the latter city during the last twenty years brought Mr. Hayes's property into fair reach of its business center by means of street car lines. Instead of placing it on the market he has held it until he could plat it himself, build houses on it, and sell houses and lots, so as to make all the possible profit. I was talking the other day with a gentleman from Toledo, who told me that the ex-President had realized about $300,000 within ten years from his sales of houses and lots on his property, and who estimated the value of the remaining property in Mr. Hayes's hands at not less than $500,000.

A MODERN PORTIA.

A Countess Displays Finesse in Telling Her Love.

With a gesture expressive of firm resolution, as if the affair was quite settled, the Countess Madeline pointed to her lacquered Japanese cabinet that shimmered in the lamplight, and said very gravely:

"Open one of those three drawers, Valentine, and be sure that you choose the right one. Each drawer contains an answer to the prayer which you have addressed to me for the past six months. If you open that which contains the answer 'Yes,' I will be yours and marry you as soon as you please. But take care that you do not get the wrong answer, for if you do you will never see me again."

"Alas!" said Valentine, "there are two chances to one against me. How cruel you are, my darling!"

"Well," said the Countess, "if I marry you, I can at least lay the blame on fate."

The young man hesitated a long time. His hand wandered from drawer to drawer, not venturing to touch any, and his heart sank with the fear of not choosing right one. At last he shut his eyes and opened a drawer at hazard.

Oh, rapture! The little piece of pink paper, when unfolded, disclosed to his glad eyes the exquisite word "yes." In ecstasy he clasped blushing Madeline in his arms and covered her face with kisses. She could not deny him now without a disgraceful violation of her promise. But Madeline was an upright person, who always kept her word, and so he was soon able to call her his wife.

Still, even amid the raptures of the honey-moon, Valentine was not entirely happy. At times a gloomy expression appeared on his brow and in his eyes.

"Ungrateful man!" sighed Madeline. "You are not yet satisfied. What is the matter?"

"I am troubled about something."

"About what?"

"I owe my wife to chance, not to her own inclination."

He remained pensive for a time, while she looked sullingly at him. Suddenly she broke into a merry laugh.

"Stupid man!" she cried. "Don't you see that I put the same answer in all three drawers!"

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TO STOP DRUNKENNESS.

Changes Proposed by the New Liquor Law in Germany.

The proposed new law against the abuse of spirituous liquors has just been published in the *Reichsanzeiger*. It contains 23 paragraphs. While paragraph 33 of the trade law formerly left it to the different federal governments to grant licenses, the law is now so changed as to allow of the granting of a license only in cases where there appears to be a need for a retail liquor shop or for a saloon. The need of such a retail place or saloon must be shown. A license will be refused to any one of immoral character or to people who may be suspected of using the liquor business as a cloak for debauchery, gambling, prostitution, etc. If the location—as, for instance, near a church—appears undesirable the license can also be refused.

Retailers are all dealers who sell in quantity of less than fifty liters, and this may be extended to cover those selling below 100 liters. The retailers can not sell in quantities of less than half a liter.

In cities of over 5,000 inhabitants the retail trade in liquors must not be connected with any other kind of trade. Spirits must not be stored in salesrooms which serve any other purpose than that of selling liquor. Excepted from this are only the drug stores, which may sell liquors in sealed and labeled bottles. All inn and saloon keepers must supply the guests with non-spirituous liquors if required, and also with eatables as far as possible. They must keep strict order in their places and avoid everything which may lead to the abuse of alcoholic drinks. The different governments are permitted to regulate the employment of female waiters.

The police can forbid the sale of liquors before 8 a. m. The sale of drinks to minors below the age of 16 is forbidden, except in cases where they are accompanied by grown persons or while traveling.

Inn and saloon-keepers, as well as retail dealers, are forbidden to furnish liquor to people who have been convicted of common drunkenness within three years, also to all intoxicated persons. They cannot expel a drunken man from their premises except by sending him to his home or to a police station. Inn and saloon-keepers are not allowed to furnish liquor on credit, except in cases where the guest is taking them with his meals. No claims for liquor furnished in contravention of this order can be legally collected.

Common drunkards and people who by their addiction to liquor endanger the public welfare or neglect their families can be placed under legal guardianship. Such a person is legally equal to a minor. The guardian, or, in his default, the court can order the detention of such a person in an asylum for inebriates. Fines of 20 to 60 marks and imprisonment up to fourteen days may be imposed upon such persons as violate the provisions of the above law. A fine up to 100 marks or imprisonment up to four weeks can be imposed upon anyone who becomes intoxicated while engaged in work connected with the saving of life or the prevention of fire, etc.; also who attempts such work while drunk, except in cases of urgent need. The same applies to persons engaged in taking care of the health of others, such as physicians, nurses, etc.

The *Reichsanzeiger*, in publishing the above law, also presents the reasons for its passage in an exhaustive article covering nearly eleven columns of closely printed matter. After referring to the fact that the different laws previously passed had so far proved insufficient in stopping the evils of the abuse of alcoholic drinks, it cites a number of scientific and statistical authorities. In the year 1889-'90, 2,279,828 hectolitres of pure alcohol were consumed in Germany, or 4.64 litres for each man, woman and child in Germany. Of wines about 6.44 litres per head were consumed annually. The quantity of beer consumed annually is equal to an average of 90 litres for each human being in Germany.

The *Reichsanzeiger* goes on to show that while the consumption of liquor is not so great in Germany as compared with other countries, it is yet considerable. The intemperate use of spirits increases the mortality, causes many cases of sickness, is the fountain of pauperism, undermines morality, and ruins the family life. The cases of chronic alcoholism and delirium tremens in Germany which have been treated in public institutions have increased from 4,272 in 1877 to 10,360 in 1885. Among the latter number were 673 females.

Still clearer is the percentage of such cases treated when compared with other patients. The alcoholic cases furnished nearly 20 per cent of all the cases treated in the public hospitals. The insane asylums received 3,614 patients suffering from alcoholic mania in 1885; 1,213 men and 121 women died of delirium tremens in 1886.

Of the prisoners in German penitentiaries convicted of murder 46 per cent used liquor, and of these again 41 per cent were habitual drunkards. Of those who committed manslaughter 63 per cent were drinkers. Violent assaults were in 74 per cent of the cases committed by drunkards, rape by 60 per cent, and the other crimes varied from 40 to 68 per cent. The crime of perjury showed the smallest percentage of habitual drinkers—only 26 per cent.

The article then goes on to state that with the increase of the alcoholic drinks vice increases and vice versa. The present social and political life requires greater material and physical efforts of each person. The consequent excitement and strain is a strong inducement towards indulgence. It is the duty of the government to meet this danger as far as possible.

The danger arising from the sale of liquor in general stores, the danger to morality by female attendance, and the other reasons for the different paragraphs of the law are exhaustively treated. The law is carefully drawn, and in the event of its passage (which is thought to be almost a foregone conclusion) will, it is believed, do much to stop the spread of alcoholism.

The emperor has taken a strong interest in the matter and has heard frequent reports on the progress of the law. Most Berlin papers republish the law without comments. Only the *Freisinnige Zeitung*, Richter's organ, says that the best way to combat drunkenness is to furnish the masses with sufficient and cheap food, to abolish the corn duty and similar imposts.

Economy in Cigars.

A well-known business man walked into a cigar store the other morning and took out two coins. One was a dollar and the other a half dollar. He laid them both down on the case and pointed to a box of imported cigars, saying: "Give me a dollar's worth of those." The clerk handed them out and the buyer laid the six that he wanted in a row along the case. Then he said to the clerk: "Give me half a dollar's worth of any good five-cent cigar." The clerk did as he was bid and the five-centers were laid along in a row also. The gentleman then took the row of imported cigars and cut the ends off of them all. Then he raked the five centers and the twenty-centers up together and put them all into his capacious vest pockets.

A friend who was standing near, and who had watched the operation with a good deal of curiosity, said: "Wherefore?" "Simply this, my boy," replied the man addressed. "I am in a business where I have to give away a good many cigars. I am a man who likes a good cigar. I cannot afford to give away the kind of cigars I smoke myself, so I buy a day's supply and cut the ends off. Then I buy some cheap ones. When it is necessary for me to give away a cigar I pull out a handful and offer one to the person, whoever he may be. He thinks the ones with the ends cut off I have had in my mouth, and takes one of the cheap ones, whereby I save a good many dollars in the course of a year, and also keep myself on good terms with the people to whom it is necessary to give cigars.—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Sidewalk Rope-Balancing.

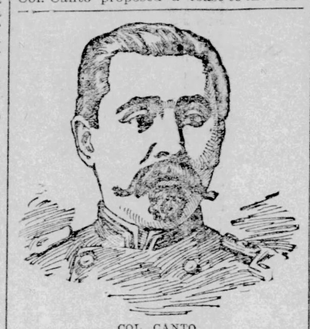
The sidewalks in Havana are usually about one foot wide. You balance yourself on the curbstone and walk along as though walking on a pole fence. About every second person you meet is a colored woman with a big laundry basket on her head. At first it is a little awkward, but before you have been here long you get so that you can pass the laundry woman without knocking the basket off her head, and, if you stay long enough, you could get a job in most any circus as rope walker. On the principal streets the sidewalks are a little better, but two feet and a half is considered a very wide sidewalk.

—No greater triumph in medicine or chemistry has been recorded than Hall's Hair Renewer to revivify and restore gray hair to the color of youth.

COL. CANTO.

The Leader of the Victorious Congressional Army in Chili.

Col. Canto is 40 years old. He commanded a battalion in the war with Peru, and greatly distinguished himself. To his military tact, bravery and ability as a leader in that war he owed his promotion to the rank of colonel. He is one of the most able officers of the army. He is short of stature and of swarthy complexion. When trouble was brewing between Balmaceda and his Congress, Col. Canto proposed a toast to the Con-



COL. CANTO.

stitution and the three powers it established—the legislative, the executive and the judicial. Balmaceda ordered his arrest and Canto suffered several months' imprisonment and was finally sent to the north of Chili in exile. When the revolution broke out Canto escaped and immediately joined the Congressional party and was put at the head of the fast forming army. The wisdom of the choice had been apparent. He felt that he was leading one of the most righteous revolutions that ever took place in South America. He fought as he felt. He will now undoubtedly be promoted to the full rank of general. While he will not be the highest in rank, there being several veteran generals still alive, he will be the idol of the country.

JULES GREVY,

Ex-President of the French Republic, Who Died September 9.

On September 9 the ex-President of the French republic died. Jules Grevy was born August 15, 1813, at Mont Sous-Vandrez, France. After having studied for the bar in the college of Poligny he was admitted an advocate. In the revolution of July, 1830, M. Grevy took a prominent part and defended many of the Radical members who were charged with political offenses. In 1848 he was

M. GREVY.

appointed commissary of the provisional government in his department and was returned to the constituent assembly, heading the list of the successful candidates for the Jura. As a member of the committee of justice and vice president of the assembly. M. Grevy frequently ascended the tribune and proved himself to be one of the most able speakers among the Democratic party.

Three important amendments on the question of the presidency were proposed by M. Grevy, but defeated by a large majority October 7, 1884. After the election, which followed in December, M. Grevy opposed the government of Louis Napoleon, and after the coup d' etat withdrew from politics entirely, devoting himself to his profession. In February, 1871, after the Franco-Prussian war, M. Grevy was elected president of the National assembly, and in discharging the duties of this important office he displayed tact, judgment and moderation.

On the retirement of Marshal McMahon from the presidency Jules Grevy was elected president of the French Republic for the term of seven years. His administration generally gave great satisfaction. Of late he had not given much attention to politics.

THE BORE.

JOHN G. SAXE.

Again I hear the creaking step!
He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boding sound
That echoes in a bore.
I do not tremble when I meet
The stoutest of my foes;
But heaven defend me from the friend
Who comes but never goes!

He drops into my easy chair,
And asks about the news;
He peeps into my manuscript,
And gives his candid views;
He tells me where he likes the line,
And where he's forced to grieve!
He takes the strangest liberties,
But never takes his leave.

He reads my daily papers through
Before I've seen a word;
He scans the lyric that I wrote—
And think it quite absurd.
He calmly smokes my last cigar,
He calmly asks for more;
He opens everything he sees—
Except the entry door.

He talks about his fragile health,
And tells me of his pains;
He suffers from a score of ills,
Of which he ne'er complains;
And how he struggled once with death
To keep the fiend at bay;
On themes like those away he goes—
But never goes away.

He tells me of the carping words
Some shallow critic wrote.
And every precious paragraph
Familiary can quote;
He thinks he's written—did me wrong!
He'd like to run him through!
He says a thousand pleasant things,
But never says "Adieu!"

MRS. BLAINE RELENTED

And Now Has a Warm Friend to Sound Her Praise.

There have been people who have taken pains at one time and another to represent Mrs. Blaine in a light not altogether favorable, but here is a young newspaper writer who has been a Bar Harbor correspondent for several summers who would do battle valiantly with all the slanderers in the country in behalf of the wife of the secretary of State, whom she thinks the kindest woman living. This is how their acquaintance began: Her paper, a New York daily, telegraphed her to see Mr. Blaine personally about a certain matter. It was well along in the evening when her card was sent in. Instead of Mr. Blaine there appeared in a few minutes his wife, stately and, to a slip of a girl, rather awe inspiring, in a long silk gown. The girl felt the floor sinking beneath her, but she managed to articulate: "It was Mr. Blaine I wished to see."

"Mr. Blaine is much fatigued; I cannot disturb him."

The little newspaper woman rose to go, but before she reached the door she was seized with an inspiration. Turning to the quiet figure in a high-backed chair she went straight up to her and took her hand. "Mrs. Blaine," she said, pleadingly, "this means a great deal to me. If I ask you as woman to woman, won't you help me to see your husband?"

Mrs. Blaine smiled in the friendliest way. "Yes, child," she said, "but you really mustn't keep him long."

The newspaper woman was all a-quiver with satisfaction when Mr. Blaine entered the room. Mrs. Blaine with him. The interview proved most satisfactory, and when it was over Mr. Blaine disappeared, but his wife insisted upon pouring a cup of tea for the girl, who had still an hour's work before her at the telegraph office. From that day to this the Blaines have been most generous in the consideration they have accorded the slender, blue-eyed little writer, who, on her part, sounds their praises in every place and on every occasion the praises of Mrs. Blaine.

—After all, the best way to know the real merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, is to try it yourself. Be sure to get Hood's.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Warts on Cow's Teats.

Mrs. M. F., South Dakota: Rub the teats two or three times a day with salted lard. This will in most cases destroy the warts. Small warts, if the above fails to kill them, may be clipped off with scissors and afterward cauterized with bluestone.

Nail Wound—Contracted Feet.

B. H., Michigan: For a nail wound in your horse's foot, pare well over the part affected. Open the wound to let the pus escape. Then poultice the foot for two days with linseed meal poultice. Wash the foot well, and inject into the opening the following: Sulphate of zinc, 1 dr.; sulphate of copper, 1 dr., vinegar, ¼ pt. Now take tar and oakum, and cover well over the wound and entire frog. Over this put a leather boot, which you can make yourself, and let the animal stand for a few days in a clean stall with wooden floor. If you must use the horse at once, after applying the oakum and tar, have the horse shod with a leather sole under the shoe. For the contracted feet in your horse, much depends upon how long the trouble has been running. If of recent date, he may be cured; if not, he will always be unsound. Give him a cathartic of 3 drachms of powdered aloes in a pint of warm water. After this operates, poultice the feet for about a week. Then open up the heels and rasp the toes in the shape of an inverted A. The lower part of the V should be about two inches wide. Rub this around the coronet: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Wash off once a day with warm soapsuds water. Rub in a little each day for a week. Stand the horse on a dirt floor, where there is not much dampness. The hoof may be rubbed with this ointment: Tar, castor oil and soft soap, equal parts. Melt all together and stir while cooling. The horse should have at least a month's rest.

Warts on Horse's Nose—Lump Under Jaw.

R. R., Kansas: For warts, see answer to Mrs. M. F., South Dakota. Before applying, give horse 12 oz. raw linseed oil in which there is stirred an ounce of saltpeter. Regarding lump on under jaw in horse, you do not say whether or not the skin is abraded. If the skin is not broken, poultice the part well with warm linseed meal poultice, and if the lump does not "point," or become soft at any place, rub with iodine, ½ oz., glycerine, ½ oz.; mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; olive oil, 6 ozs. If the skin is broken take of corrosive sublimate, 5 grains; sugar of lead, 5 grains; white precipitate, 14 grains; 2 tablespoonfuls of lime, mix in a quart bottle of soft water. Boil tow in strong lye; dry and card it. Dip this in the mixture in the bottle and apply, keeping the tow wet.

Cow's Stifle Joint Dislocated.

Mrs. M. S., Ohio: Are you sure dislocation is complete? You can tell whether or not it is by the position of the leg. When the joint is entirely out, the leg is straightened and drags back in an unnatural position. If the part is not dislocated a sharp stimulating of the muscles may restore her. By taking biniodide of mercury 2 drachms, and lard 3 ozs., and after mixing well, and rubbing in for about five inches around the joint for eight or ten days, the cow may recover. It should be washed off once a day with warm soapsuds water, and then reapplied. If the joint is dislocated place a piece of carpet around the pastern, and tie the end of a long, stout rope around it; then carry the other part of the rope across a beam. Make the animal stand with its head to the rope as it goes over the beam, and while men pull the rope, and therefore the leg forcibly forward, grasp the pastern and push it forward until it goes into the socket, or former site. If the rope arrangement can be made permanent do so; if not, a rope is to be tied loosely around the neck, and one end of it carried back and tied around the pastern, the object being to keep the foot dragged forward. The part around the joint is to be blistered with the ointment above named, for a week. Keep the rope on for at least three weeks. Yes, the milk of the cow will be pure so long as she does not receive several. An ounce of saltpetre in her drinking water once a day for say five days, will be a good thing.

Cow Stiff in Legs.

C. E. L., New York: Your cow is affected with rheumatism. Give her flour of sulphur, 8 ozs.; ginger, ½ oz.; in gruel, once every third day, until four doses are taken. Then give her ¾ lb. of salts in a quart of warm water, in which ½ oz. of ginger and a cupful of molasses is stirred. Rub her joints with this: Neat's-foot oil, 4 ozs.; oil of origanum, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; laudanum, 1 oz.; mix and apply with gentle friction. Wrap the joints with flannels. The cow must have good, comfortable quarters, where the air will not strike her, until she recovers.

Received.

"Celery Growing and Marketing a Success," with portrait of the author; also illustrated with thirteen plates, showing new tools and appliances for celery culture and the care of the crops; by Homer L. Stewart, originator of "Stewart's Prairie-Side Celery Growing," Tecumseh, Mich. An examination of this book, which embraces about 160 pages, shows it to be complete. The author uses no unnecessary words. He gives the entire method of celery culture from the period of growing to the marketing and curing of the crop in a manner so comprehensive and direct, that the book will prove a most valuable aid to the market gardener as well as others who grow celery. Dr. Stewart has a wide reputation as a celery grower, and therefore does not theorize. He gives timely facts that may readily be understood, and put into practical use. He tells of the best soils upon which to raise celery, how to prepare them, and the best varieties to grow. Step by step the reader is led through every detail until the period when the celery is matured and prepared for market. It also shows how to get purchasers and sell stock to the best advantage. Gives the method of building a storehouse for winter storage of celery, all about the kind of tools required in celery culture, and a variety of other useful information.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Adapting Bees to Locality.

G. M. Doolittle, Borodino, N. Y., writes *Orange Judd Farmer*: In most localities where bees can be kept there are certain plants or trees which give a surplus yield of honey at certain seasons; but aside from this, there is little more honey obtained than is daily needed by the bees. Some localities give this surplus at three stated periods, others at two, but the majority only at one. Hence it is apparent to all that if such honey yield passes by without any surplus, none can be obtained during the season.

Here in Central New York, our honey crop comes mainly from linden or basswood, which blooms from July 5 to 15, and lasts from ten days to four weeks, according to the weather. In some parts of the state, white clover, coming into bloom June 15 to 20, and in others buckwheat, yielding honey in August, are the main honey crops. First determine when to expect the honey harvest, then prepare the bees in just the right time for that harvest. If you have a field of wheat to cut, you hire the laborers when the wheat is ripe, not before or afterward; yet in keeping bees, few give attention to getting the laborers at the right time, so they are generally produced so as to become consumers rather than producers, and thus we often hear persons claiming that bee-keeping does not pay.—The queen is the mother of all the bees there are in a colony, she laying all the eggs producing them. She is capable of laying from 3,000 to 4,000 eggs daily, yet often she is laying only from 500 to 1,000 daily at the time she should be doing her best. After the egg is laid it takes three days for it to hatch into a little larva. The larva is fed six days, during which time it grows so as to fill the cell, when it is capped over and remains hidden from view twelve days more, at which time it emerges as a perfect bee. This makes a period of 21 days from the egg to the perfect bee. This bee now works inside of the hive for sixteen days more, doing such work as feeding the larva, building comb, etc., when it is ready to go outside as a field laborer, and at 43 days from the time of hatching it dies of old age, and another generation takes its place. From the above it appears that the egg must be laid at least 37 days before the honey harvest, in order that the bee may labor in the harvest to the best advantage. If the harvest is basswood, commencing say July 10, the eggs should be laid on or before June 8. But how may we secure laying of eggs just when we choose? Here is my way: About May 10 to 15 I commence "spreading the brood," which is simply spreading apart the combs which already have eggs, larvæ and sealed brood in them and insert a frame of empty comb between them. This causes the queen to fill this empty comb with eggs much sooner than she otherwise would. Of course judgment must be used in doing this work and a colony that is weak in numbers and already holding all the brood it can, as sometimes happens in cool spring weather, must not be spread; but working in harmony with the number of bees and the temperature outside, as well as the earliness or lateness of the season the spreading may proceed. As soon as the combs placed in the center are filled, more are added, and so on until the hive is full of young bees in all stages, so that there will be a multitude of laborers at the right time—double as many as there would have been had the bees been allowed to take their own course. If they run short of supplies to feed this large amount of brood, they must be fed, for they will not rear brood when starvation stares them in the face. Proceeding thus, the best possible result in honey at the proper season is secured.—[O. Judd Farmer.

Canning and Preserving Fruit.

Peaches should never be scalded to remove the skins, but pared with a sharp, thin-bladed knife and halved. Five or six pits should be distributed evenly through the contents of each quart jar, as they add greatly to their flavor.

If pears are halved and the seeds left in, they have a much better flavor; if this is objected to, tie the cores in a small piece of muslin and cook them in the jars. Seckel pears make delicious preserves when pared whole, the blossom end cut out, the stem left on, and cooked in clear water fifteen minutes before the sugar is added.

In making preserves always skim out the fruit when it is done and boil the syrup until thick.

If the skins are not removed from plums, pierce each one with a steel fork to prevent their bursting. To remove the skins, put a few at a time in a wire vegetable basket and dip quickly in scalding water.

The parings and cores of quinces should be covered with cold water and slowly boiled until soft, and to the liquid strained from them should be added the sugar. Quinces should always be boiled until tender in clear water, and then cooked in syrup made as above, until they take on a rich, red color.

Sliced lemon or a little green ginger root cooked in the syrup in which pears are preserved prevents an insipid flavor.

Those who do not like the mild flavor of the quince can add a pint of vinegar to each four pounds of fruit.

After citron has been prepared for preserve, it should be boiled fifty minutes in strong alum water, and then allowed to stand 24 hours in cold water being boiled in clear water until it has changed color. A sliced lemon and a small piece of ginger root should be allowed for each pound of fruit and cooked in the syrup before the fruit is added. Seeded raisins are also delicious in citron preserves.

Spiced or pickled peaches are best when vinegar is seasoned, heated scalding hot and poured over the fruit. Repeat this, after allowing them to stand 24 hours, and then cook until tender.

Preserves keep perfectly in old glass jars that are not air-tight, if the top is covered with paraffine, as for jelly.—[Cor. Country Gentleman.

Introducing Queens.

To introduce a queen to a colony of bees, says a writer in the Albany *Cultivator*, two things must be well considered—the condition of the bees and the condition of the queen. The condition and behavior of the queen are very important. If the queen will only walk about upon the combs in a quiet and queenly manner, and go on with her egg laying, she is almost certain to be accepted, if the other conditions are favorable. Let her run and "squeal" (utter a sharp "zeep, zeep, zeep,") and the bees immediately start in pursuit. Soon the bees are in a ball of tightly clinging bees, and the only course is to smoke the bees severely until they cease to queen from their embrace, when she must be recaged for another trial. Dropping the ball of bees into a cup of water has been recommended to induce them to release the queen. To the inexperienced this may be the better plan, as, when driving the bees away with smoke, it often happens that one of the bees will grasp the queen and endeavor to sting her, smoke or no smoke, and in his attempt to rescue the queen the novice may injure her.

To introduce a queen from one colony to another in the same apiary, does not call for the skill needed when the queen has been absent several days from a colony, and is jaded by a long journey. I have frequently taken a queen from a colony, and caged it to send away, and then immediately taken a queen from a nucleus and placed her upon the spot on the comb from whence I had removed the other queen, and had the satisfaction of soon seeing her surrounded by a circle of clinging laborers. I believe there are times, particularly when honey is coming in freely, when a colony with a laying queen would accept anoth fresh-laying queen simply by having her placed upon the comb; and all would go well until the queens came in contact. Then would be a conflict, in which the chances of the new comer would be equally as good as those of the old queen. I have sometimes doubted if bees recognize each other, or the queen, by the scent. I have clipped a queen's wing, and upon returning her (placed her directly upon the combs) she was attacked by one of her own bees. Perhaps she acquired a different scent by being handled. If so, then the hundreds of other queens that I have clipped must also have acquired a different scent, yet they were not attacked.

So far as the queen is concerned it is important that she be brought before the bees in a natural manner, in such a place and in such a way as they would expect to meet her. When clipping queens I have replaced them by dropping them upon the top bars, or at the entrance of the hive, when the bees would immediately pounce upon them as intruders. A puff of smoke would cause the bees to "let up," when the queen would walk majestically down upon the combs or into the hives, as the case might be, and here she would not be molested, because the bees have found her where they expected to find their queen. When I wish to introduce a queen by allowing her to run in at the entrance, I first shake off the bees from two combs, in front of the hives; as they are running into the hives, I allow the queen to run in with them. At such times as this, there are no guards at the entrance; the bees that are coming in will not attack the queen, and by the time that the colony has recovered its tranquility, the queen is quietly parading on the combs.

When a colony has been queenless long enough to build a batch of queen cells, I usually introduce a queen by simply taking a comb, with the adhering bees and queen, from a nucleus, and hanging it in the queenless colony, by means of a smoke or a feather I drive all the bees from the inside wall of one side of the hive, and against this side of the hive I turn the side of the comb upon which is the queen. Thus she is not immediately brought in contact with the excited, stranger bees, but the bees intermingle, and, almost unconsciously, the whole colony has accepted the queen. If any of the queenless bees stray near the queen, they find her surrounded by a cortege of her own bees. She is also attending to her own duties, and is almost certain not to be molested.

When queens come from a distance they are more difficult to introduce. They have not laid any eggs in several days and are in a jaded condition. It is for this reason that it has always seemed to me that the Pest cage ought to be an unusually good cage with which to introduce a queen. This cage can be attached to the surface of the comb when the withdrawal of a tin slide allows the queen access to surface of the comb that is covered by the cage. Care should be taken to select a spot where the young bees are just gnawing out.

The Language Was Excusable.

Christopher Columbus is to be made a saint, now that nobody remembers the language he used to his sailors when they wanted to go home. Time cures all things.—[New York World.

**Her Preference

Talmage's Sermon.

KINDNESS ALL THROUGH THE BIBLE

Human Kindness Compared to the Kindness of God—Dr. Talmage and His Interesting Sunday Sermon.

Dr. Talmage's Sunday morning sermon was on "Kindness," from the text, Acts xxviii, 2: "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Here we are on the Island of Malta, another name for Melita. This island, which has always been an important commercial center, belonging at different times to Phœnicia, to Greece, to Rome, to Arabia, to Spain, to France, now belongs to England. The area of the island is about 100 square miles. It is in the Mediterranean sea, and of such clarity of atmosphere that Mt. Etna, 180 miles away, can be distinctly seen. The island is gloriously memorable, because the Knights of Malta for a long while ruled there, but most famous because of the apostolic shipwreck. The bestormed vessel on which Paul sailed had "laid to" on the starboard tack, and the wind was blowing east-northeast and the vessel, drifting probably a mile and a half an hour, she struck at what is now called St. Paul's Bay. Practical sailors have taken up the Bible account and decided beyond controversy the place of the shipwreck. But the island which has so rough a coast is for the most part a garden. Richest fruits and a profusion of honey characterized it in Paul's time as well as now. The finest oranges, figs, and olives grow there. When Paul and his comrades crawled up on the beach, saturated with salt water, and hungry from long abstinence from food, and chilled to the bone, the Islanders, though called barbarians, because they could not speak Greek, opened their doors to the shipwrecked unfortunates. Everything had gone to the bottom of the deep, and the barefooted, bareheaded apostle and ship's crew were in a condition to appreciate hospitality. About twenty-five such men a few seasons ago I found in the life station near Easthampton, Long Island. They had got ashore in the night from the sea, and not a hat or shoe had they left. They found out, as Paul and his fellow voyagers found out, that the sea is the roughest of all robbers. My text finds the ship's crew ashore on Malta, and around a hot fire drying themselves, and with the best provision the Islanders can afford them. And they go into government quarters for three days to recuperate. Publius, the ruler, inviting them, although he had severe sickness in the house at the time, the father down with dysentary and typhoid fever. Yea, for three months they stayed on the island watching for a ship, and putting the hospitality of the Islanders to a severe test. But it endured the test satisfactorily and it is recorded for all the ages of time and eternity to read and hear in regard to the inhabitants of Malta; "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Kindness! what a great word that is. It would take a reed as long as that which the apocalyptic angel used to measure heaven to tell the length, the breadth, the height of the munificent word. It is a favorite Bible word, and it is early launched in the book of Genesis, caught up in the book of Joshua, embraced in the book of Ruth, sworn by in the book of Samuel, crowned in the book of Psalms, and enthroned in many places in the New Testament. Kindness! A word no more gentle than mighty. I expect it will wrestle me down before I get through with it. It is strong enough to throw an archangel. But it will be well for us to stand around it and warm ourselves by its glow as Paul and his fellow voyagers stood around the fire on the Island of Malta, where the Maltese made themselves immortal in my text by the way they treated these victims of the sea. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Kindness! All definitions of that multipotent word break down half way. You say it is clemency, benignity, generosity, it is made up of good wishes, it is an expression of beneficence, it is a contribution to the happiness of others. Some one else says: "Why, I can give you a definition of kindness: it is sunshine to the soul. It is affection perennial, it is a climacteric grace, it is the combination of all graces. It is compassion. It is the perfection of gentle manliness and womanliness." Are you all through?

There is kindness of disposition, kindness of word, kindness of act, and there is Jesus Christ the impersonation of all of them! Kindness! You cannot affect it, you cannot play it as a part, you cannot act it. You cannot dramatize it. By the grace of God you must have it inside you, an everlasting summer, or rather a combination of June and October, the geniality of the one and the tonic of the other. It cannot dwell with arrogance or spite or revenge or malevolence.

But are you waiting and hoping for some one to be bankrupted or exposed, or "discomfited, or in some way overthrown, then kindness has not taken possession of your nature. You are wrecked on a Malta where there are no oranges. You are entertaining a guest so unlike kindness that kindness will not come and dwell under the same roof. The most exhausting and unhealthy and ruinous feeling on earth is a revengeful spirit or retaliating spirit, as I know by experience, for I have tried it for five or ten minutes at a time. When some mean thing has been done or said about me, I have felt "I will pay him in his own coin. I will show him up. The ingrate! The traitor! The liar! The villain!" But five or ten minutes of the feeling has been so unnerving and exhausting I have abandoned it, and I cannot understand how people can go about torturing themselves five or ten or twenty years, trying to get even with somebody. The only way you will ever triumph over your enemies is by forgiving them and wishing them all good and no evil. As malevolence is the most uneasy and and profitless and dangerous feeling, kindness is the most healthful and delightful. And this is not an abstraction. As I have tried a little of the retaliatory feeling, so have I tried the forgiving. I do not want to leave this world until I have taken vengeance upon every man that did me a wrong by doing him a kindness. In most of such cases I have already succeeded, but there are few malignants whom I am yet pursuing and I shall not be content until I have in some wise helped them or benefited them or blessed them. Let us pray for this spirit of kindness. It will settle a thousand questions. It will change the phase of everything. It will mellow through and through our entire nature. It will transform a lifetime. It is not a feeling gotten up for occasions, but perennial. That is the reason I like petunias better than morning-glories. They look very much alike and if I should put in your hand a petunia and a morning-glory you could hardly tell which is the petunia and which the morning-glory; but the morning-glory blooms only a few hours and then shuts up for the day, while the petunia is in as widespread a glow at 12 o'clock at noon and 6 o'clock in the evening as at sunrise. And this grace of kindness is not spasmodic, is not intermittent, is not for a little while, but it irradiates the whole nature, all through and clear on to the sunset of our earthly existence. Kindness! I am resolved to get it. Are you resolved to get it? It does not come by hap-hazard, but through culture under the divine help. Thistles grow without culture. Rocky mountain sage grass grows without culture. But that great red rose in the conservatory, is leaves packed on leaves, deep-dyed as though it had been obliged to fight for its beauty and it were still reeking with the carnage of the battle, the rose needed to be cultured, and through long years its floral ancestors were cultured. Oh, God! implant kindness in all our souls, and then give us grace to watch it, to enrich it, to develop it!

Still further, I must speak of kindness of word: When you meet any one do you say a pleasant thing or an unpleasant? Do you tell him of agreeable things you have heard about him, or of disagreeable? When he leaves you, does he feel better or does he feel worse? Oh, the power of the tongue for the production of happiness or misery! One would think from the way the tongue is caged in we might take the hint that it has a dangerous power. First it is chained to the back part of the mouth by strong muscles. Then it is surrounded by the teeth of the lower jaw, so many ivory bars; and then by the teeth of the upper jaw, more ivory bars. Then outside of all are the two lips with the power of compression and arrest. And yet notwithstanding these four limitations, how many take no bind in regard to the dangerous power of the tongue, and the results are laceration, sacrification and damnation. There are those if they know a good thing about you and a bad thing, will mention the bad thing and act as though they had never heard the good thing. Now there are two sides to almost everyone's character, and we have the choice of overhauling the virtue or the vice.

Oh! say the cordial thing! Say the useful thing! Say the hospital thing! Say the helpful thing! Say the Christ-like thing! Say the kind thing! On your way back to your store you meet a pessimistic merchant. "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" you ask. And he answers: "Well, I don't know. So much grain will surfeit the country. Farmers will have more bushels than less price, and the grain gamblers will get the bulk of it. There is the McKinley bill; and the hay crop is short in some places, and in the southern part of Wisconsin they had a hail storm and our business is as dull as it ever was." You will find the same difference in judgment of character. A man of good reputation is assailed and charged with some evil deed. At the first story the pessimist will believe in guilt. The papers said so, and that's enough. Down with him!" The optimist will say: "I don't believe a word of it. I don't think that a man that has been as useful and seemingly honest for twenty years could have got off the track like that. There are two sides to this story, and I will wait to hear the other side before I condemn him." My hearer, if you are by nature a pessimist, make a special effort by the grace of God to participate in the kindness and hypercritical from your disposition. Believe nothing against anybody until the wrong is established by at least two witnesses of integrity. And if guilt be proven find out the extenuating circumstances if there are any. And then commit to memory so that you can quote for yourself and quote for others that exquisite thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians about charity that suffers long and is kind, and hopeth all things and endureth all things. By pen, by voice, in public and in private, say all the good about people that you can think of, and if there be nothing good, then tighten the chain of muscle on the back end of your tongue and keep the ivory bars of teeth on the upper jaw locked, and the gate of your lips tightly closed and your tongue shut up. Then you can speak a good word for some one, speak it. If you can conscientiously give letter of commendation, give it. Watch for opportunities for doing good fifty years after you are dead.

Furthermore, there is kindness of action. That is what Joseph showed to his outrageous brothers. That is what David showed to Mephibosheth for his father Jonathan's sake. That is what Onesiphorus showed to Paul in the Roman penitentiary. That is what William Cowper recognized when he said he would not trust a man who would with his foot needlessly crush a worm. That is what our assassinated President Lincoln demonstrated when his private secretary found him in the capitol grounds trying to get a bird back to the nest from which it had fallen, and which quality the illustrious man exhibited years before, when having with some lawyers in the carriage on the way to court, passed on the road a swine fast in the mire, after awhile cried to his horses "Ho!" and said to the gentlemen, "I must go back and help that hog out of the mire." And he did go back, and put on solid ground that most uninteresting quadruped. That was the spirit manifested by my departed friend, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, and lovlier man never exchanged earth for heaven, when at Washington. A senator's wife who told my wife of the circumstances, said to him: "Mr. Stephens, come and see my canary bird." And he said, "No, I could not look at the poor thing without crying." That is the spirit that Grant showed when at the surrender at Appomattox he said to Gen. Lee, "Canada's good soldiers are farmers and will need the horses and mules to raise the crops to keep their families from suffering next winter, let each Confederate who can claim a horse or a mule take it along with him." That is the spirit which last night ten thousand mothers showed to their sick children coming to give the drink at the twentieth call as cheerfully and as tenderly as at the first call. Suppose all this assemblage, and all to whom these words shall come by printer's type, should resolve to make kindness an overarching, undergirding, and all-pervading principle of their life, and then carry out the resolution, why, in six months the whole earth would feel it. People would say: "What is the matter? It seems to me that the world is getting to be a better place to live in. Why, life after all is worth living. Why, there is Shylock, my neighbor, has withdrawn his lawsuit of foreclosure against that man, and because he has had so much sickness in his family he is going to have the house for one year rent free. There is an old lawyer in that young lawyer's office, and do you know what he has gone in there for? Why, he is helping fix up a case which is too big for the young man to handle, and the white-haired attorney is hunting up previous decisions and making out a brief for the boy. Down at the bank I heard yesterday a note was due and the young merchant could not meet it, and an old merchant went in and got for him three months' extension, which for the young merchant is the difference between bankruptcy and success in business. And in our street is an artist who had a fine picture of the rapids of Niagara, and he could not sell it, and his family were suffering, and they were themselves in the rapids, and a lady heard of it and said, 'I do not need the picture, but for the encouragement of art and helping you out of your distress, I will take it'—and on the drawing-room wall are the rapids of Niagara. And they tell me that the older and more skillful reporters who have permanent positions on papers are helping the young fellows who are just beginning to try, and don't know exactly how to do it. And after a few erasures and interpolations on the reporter's pad they say: 'Now here is a readable account of that tragedy; hand it in, and I am sure the managing editor will take it.' And I heard this morning of a poor old man whose three children were in hot debate as to who should take care of him in his declining days. The oldest son declared it was his right because he was the oldest, and the youngest son said it was his right because he was the youngest, and Mary said it was her right because she better understood father's vertigo, and rheumatism, and poor spells, and knew better how to nurse him, and the only way the difficulty could be settled was by the old man's promise that he would divide the year into three parts and spend a third of his time with each one of them. And neighboring stores in the same line of goods on the same block are acting kindly to each other. It seems to me that those words of Isaiah are being fulfilled when he says, "the carpenter encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothes with the hammer, him that smote the anvil, saying, it is ready for the soldering." What is the matter? It seems to me our old world is picking up. Why, the millennium must be coming in. Kindness has gotten the victory.

My hearers, you know and I know we are far from that state of things. But why not inaugurate a new dispensation of geniality. If we cannot yet have a millennium on a large scale, let us have it on a small scale, and under our own vestments. Kindness! If this world is ever brought to God that is the thing that will do it. You cannot fret the world up, although you may fret the world down. You cannot scold it into excellence or reformation or godliness.

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Expedition in Tennessee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—An expedition started from Memphis, Tenn., just after the capture of that city, under command of Col. G. W. Fitch, of the 46th Ind. Several gunboats—among them the ill-fated Mound City—pushing their way up White river, Ark., as far as St. Charles, they were opened upon by a battery of pivot guns of 32-pound caliber. One shot plunged through the steam drum, which exploded the boilers, instantly killing and scalding 110 men. Col. Fitch immediately ran his transports down to a landing point and the 43d, 34th and 46th Ind. went ashore and surrounded the bluff whereon the battery stood; but the enemy had jumped on their steeds and fled.

Col. Fitch then sent to Memphis for a regiment of cavalry. There being no cavalry at Memphis except Co. C, of the 1st Ind. (who were on duty under Gen. A. P. Hovey, who was in command at Memphis) Col. W. T. Spicely immediately volunteered his regiment, the 24th Ind. On June 30 we went aboard a steamer bound for White river, entering the mouth of the river July 2, and at 5 o'clock p. m. arrived at St. Charles. The next day we ran up to Crackett's bluff and met Col. Fitch. Here we spent the Fourth of July, 1862, in drinking Catawba wine and flicking musquitoes. Our dinner consisted of hardtack and bacon.

At 12 m. the gunboats fired a national salute, awakening the echoes far and wide o'er the rebel swamps of Arkansas. On July 6, companies A, B, C, D, E and F, of the 24th Ind., started at 3 a. m. upon the grand prairie road. We travelled rapidly and at day break drove in the enemy's outposts seven miles from the river. Following up the outpost, we soon came to a fine house, where lived an old widowed lady, who had two sons among the band we were striving to overtake. Our skirmishers were marching through the dooryard, when three of her daughters came to the door and called us all the hard names in the Southern vocabulary. Paying but little heed to their railery, we pushed on and soon arrived upon the edge of grand prairie. Drawn up and facing us, stood the rebel outpost, numbering about twenty men. We halted and rested awhile. Col. Spicely then ordered Co. A upon our left, Co. B upon our right, as skirmishers. Half of Co. F were sent against the outpost in our front. Lieut. Col. Barter took Co. D and went to the rear to look for reinforcements, as the 44th and 46th Ind. had been ordered to the front when we were. This left us 80 men, all told, in ranks. A volley from Co. B, distant upon our right a quarter of a mile, told us they had found the game. Col. Spicely about-faced us, and we took our position in the timber. Soon we heard a rumbling sound in front of us. A rebel squad of cavalry, numbering over four hundred, quickly made their appearance in our front, square between us and the widow's house. Under the impulse of the moment of them and told them that "the Lincoln hirelings had come down to ravish their wives and sweethearts," winding up, giving three war whoops. Col. S. exclaimed, loud enough for them to hear: "Hi, yi, Hoosiers don't scare worth a d——n, do they? You had better try that yell once more!"

They did sing out loudly; then they prepared to charge us. It was a grand sight to see 400 sturdy yeomen of the South, each one able to successfully cope against five times their number, come against 80 poor, trifling mudsills from Indiana. We let them come until we could see them level their carbines and shotguns between their horses' ears; then we "let into" them with 80 rifles, emptying over 50 saddles. We killed 30 and wounded 50, capturing two prisoners, making the loss to our enemy two more than we had men in our ranks. Our loss was one man killed and 36 wounded. Many of our boys afterward affirmed that it was more "exciting than a Western coon hunt?"—Lewis B. Jessup, Sergeant Co. F, 24th Indiana.

The Bloodless Contest.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Dan Knight is one of the most versatile "yarn spinners" in camp. We all like to follow the ceaseless meanderings of his active brain and preachant pen, but the very facts of their interminable resource arouses the suspicion that even during the "late unpleasantness" Dan's "pen" was mightier than his "sword." He seems to know all about everything; and that he is sincere, we only have to consider that when he is caught, cornered, or unmercifully pounded, he claims to have been "in fun," and wants to "shake." The worst defeat Dan ever sustained on his line, was a result of his attack upon the "Southern Belles." No doubt he enjoys many a good hearty laugh, all to himself of course, for he would be nothing if not eccentric; but when the assault was met all along the line from the "Golden Gate" to Cape Hatteras, by the infuriated fair ones, supported by their admiring swains, Dan, Bull-like, raised the nearest thing in reach, "fun," and said: "I meant just the opposite, let's shake!" If there is one thing in this wide world which I admire more than I do Dan's persistance, it is the redeeming trait of owning up when beaten. I kinder believe Dan wants to do this, but his conscience won't let him—and we are left in doubt whether he has confessed, or is dissimulating for a flank movement of some kind.

Some of us 17-year old boys failed to keep a memorandum in the service, and not having very elastic consciences, are placed at great disadvantage when in competition with old stagers like Dan, Fred and a few others. So we must content ourselves with an occasional "picket shot," or hurridly throwing a "chip" on the smouldering embers, while the veteran "sharp shooter" and "pioneer corps" prolong the struggle for the first place in the bloodless contest. Yes, dear comrades, time is precious, and already the flight of the years has brought with it gray hairs and weighty cares—the bloom of hardship, the pangs of rheumatism. Let us drop our quibblings over battles and incidents of the bivouac or the march, and nailing the "Stars and Stripes" to the mast-head, take our stand in front, and thus inspire the youth of the land with patriotism and military prowess.—Hugh Chumley, 2d Tenn. Inft.

Loyal Tennesseans.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I like to read the interesting sketches by Comrade Dan Knight, especially those about East Tennessee. I noticed a sketch by Comrade W. A. J. Kerr, of the 11th Tenn. Cav., but no company given. I was also a member of the 11th Tenn. Cav. Comrade Kerr speaks of the sufferings of the loyal East Tennesseeans during the late war. I, too, could tell something about the suffering and adventures we had before we reached "God's country," as we then called Kentucky, or inside the Union lines. East Tennessee had no precise parallel within the limits of the ten seceded states, and there was no distinctive and numerous population in any one of the loyal states whose surroundings were so greatly unfavorable to a like attitude of devotion to the Union. The wonder is that the people of East Tennessee, situated as they were—far removed from states and populations where slavery did not exist; having railway and water communications only with those states that were hostile to the United States—should yet have set their faces as a flint against secession. They sprung quickly with uplifted hands to the defense of the Union at the very beginning of the rebellion, and fighting against the poor. It is not the province of Congress or any state legislature to legislate for the poor against the rich, for the rich against the poor, for the farmers against anybody else, or, in short, to legislate for any one class or against any other class. Laws are to be made so as to bear as equally as may be on all classes of the population. If the Republican party, or Democratic party, or any other party, legislated for the poor against the rich, or for the rich against the poor, it would commit an atrocious wrong. In the whole legislation of Congress, by the Republican party, we know of no measure that can truthfully be said to be in favor of the rich and against the poor. The men who use such an argument must certainly be very ignorant or very demagogic.

The War of the Roses.

W. P. D., Rockdale, Ala.: The War of the Roses, the name given in English history to the struggle for the throne between the rival houses of Lancaster and York, named from the fact that the partisans of the Duke of Lancaster chose the red rose as their symbol, while those of the Duke of York chose the white rose. King Edward III was descended from John, Duke of Lancaster, Edward III's fourth son. Richard, Duke of York, was descended from Lionel, third son of Edward III. King Henry was a weak man, while Richard was much loved for his bravery and good conduct. So long as King Henry and Marguerite, his Queen, were childless, it was believed that Richard would succeed to the throne at the king's death; but in 1453, Marguerite gave birth to a son whose legitimacy was doubted, and about the same time King Henry became an imbecile. The Yorkists, of partisans of Richard, overthrew Somerset, the prime minister, and made Richard protector. King Henry, however, recovered his health and restored Somerset to office, whereupon York raised an army and demanded reforms in the government. The War of the Roses then began, the first battle being fought May 22, 1455. The struggle between the two factions, sometimes peaceable and sometimes with arms, lasted until the crowning of Henry of the Yorkists, in 1465. He was imprisoned until 1470, when he was restored to the throne by Earl Warwick, after his quarrel with Edward IV, who was the son of Richard, Duke of York. On the return of Edward, Henry again became a prisoner, and died about May 21, 1471. You should read some good history of England.

Lorenzo Dow.

E. R., Brandon, Wis.: Lorenzo Dow was born in Coventry, Conn., in 1777; died in 1834. He became converted to Methodism while a youth and determined to become a preacher of that denomination, though his education was very limited. In 1798 he was received into the Connecticut conference, and preached on circuits for less than a year. He then believed he had a divine call to preach to the Catholics in Ireland. He made two visits to Ireland and England, in 1, 26 and 1805, and by his eccentric manners and fiery preaching drew immense crowds, who sometimes indulged in bitter persecutions. During the years 1804 and 1804, he journeyed in Alabama. In 1807 he preached in Louisiana. After 1799, he had no official relation to the ministry of the Methodist church, but continued to propagate his peculiar doctrines. During his later years his efforts were especially directed against the Jesuits. His singular manners and odd dress excited ridicule, cough he was called "Crazy Dow," and hampered counteracting the effect of his preaching. Dow was undoubtedly a "crank," and probably not sound in mind. It would be better to let him be forgotten. 2.—We have no idea what are the politics of any of the gentlemen engaged in the manufacture of tin plate in the United States. 3.—We know nothing of the "reformed drunkard" you mention.

A Question of Duties.

G. L. M., Billings, Mont., writes that his wife has sent her a dress from Canada as a present; that the U. S. Custom-house at Port Huron, Mich., kept it for two months without notifying him; that the duty charged was $7.39, on a dress costing about $15; and wants to know: 1.—Has the customs house the right to hold the goods without notifying the consignee? 2.—Was not the duty too high?

1.—Yes. A custom-house is not required by law to notify a consignee that goods are there held for payment of duty. Your wife's mother should have notified you it was sent, and you should at once have called on the customs collector about it. The collector did his exact duty under the law. This is a matter that, no matter which party is in power is carried out strictly in the interest of the United States government.

2.—The duty on wearing apparel, if of silk, is 60 per cent ad valorem. Hence a silk dress worth $12 would pay $7.20 duty. We make no doubt that a similar dress could have been bought in New York or Chicago quite as cheaply as in Canada. The price of making the dress cuts no figure. It is the cost of the material.

Blaine and Reciprocity.

M. E. P., New Washington, O., asks about the assertion that James G. Blaine stated, prior to the passage of the McKinley bill, that if it passed there would not be a respectable Republican to take the Republican Presidential nomination in 1892. We have no means of knowing exactly what Mr. Blaine did say, except that he stated, before the Ways and Means committee of the House, that the McKinley bill, in the shape in then would not make a market for a single bushel of wheat or a barrel of pork more abroad." We have no doubt that he did say something like this; and it was owing to his powerful representations that the reciprocity clauses were afterwards added to that bill, which have already opened markets for several millions of dollars' worth of agricultural products—grain, meats, butter, etc.—and will open a great many more. Be sure to call the attention of your Democratic friends to the fact that whatever Mr. Blaine said referred entirely to the absence of any provision for reciprocity, that when he made it there was no such provision in the McKinley bill; that there is now, and that Mr. Blaine is perfectly satisfied with the bill and with its workings. This last we know to be a fact.

Penston Questions.

G. A., Fremont, Neb.: 1.—Write to the "Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.," and state the case fully. 2.—We do not think a pension attorney has the right to withhold any evidence if you do not send him money.

J. C. M., Epperson, Tenn.: Any one who files claims for soldiers for pensions is entitled to the legal fee, and that only.

J. A. B., Wilson, N. C.: We do not know how you can find the company letter and regimental number of your brother's regiment.

J. S. W., Higgnsville, Mo.: Yes.

Origin of "Uncle Sam."

C. D. W., Selden, Kan.: About three times a year we are asked why the United States are called "Uncle Sam." We repeat it for the second time this year. During the war of 1812, Elbert Anderson, an army contractor, purchased at Troy, N. Y., a large quantity of beef and pork for the army. The inspectors at that point were Messrs. Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson. The latter was popularly known all over the city as "Uncle Sam." The casks were marked "E. A.—U. S."—the initials of the contractor and of the United States. One of the workmen asked the meaning of the mark, and one of his fellows jokingly answered that it meant Elbert Anderson and "Uncle Sam" Wilson. From this joke arose this use of the phrase. 2.—There is no comparative list of the depths of rivers. Please read rule 2 above, and hereafter send but one question.

Col. T. H. Benton.

C. D. W., Selden, Kan.: Thomas Hart Benton, the noted statesman, was born in North Carolina in 1782; died at Washington, 1858. In the war of 1812 he was colonel of a regiment under Jackson; edited a newspaper in St. Louis in 1815; was elected a United States senator in 1820, as a Democrat and supporter of President Jackson's policy. He was re-elected to the Senate in 1832, and continued in that body until 1851. In 1853 he was elected to the House of Representatives, and opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. Read Rule 2 above, and send but one question hereafter.

The Single Tax.

W. H. Z., Chicago, Ills.: The single tax theory is impractical. There is no use in discussing it, because it will never be adopted in this or any other country. In every generation there have been whose mental bias is such that everything seems different to them from what it does to the great mass of humanity; and then such a man concludes it to be his mission to reform governmental institutions, a new fad is started. For two or three centuries there has been a constant succession of dreamers and theorists, attempting to reform the world by persuading mankind to adopt some chimerical idea. The practical result of the single tax theory would be to confiscate all land. The very men who appear to be most numerous among its supporters—the working rich—would receive not one iota of benefit from it. It is useless to attempt a discussion of it, because it is as visionary as was Sir Thomas More's "Utopia," and no more likely to come to pass. You are perfectly correct in your view that free trade cannot benefit the workingmen. It would be a great injury to every workingman in the country.

Miscellaneous.

E. M., Fairview, W. Va.: We do not know

J. B., Cedarville, N. J.: Consult a lawyer.

W. H. T., Radical, Kans.: All paper money is taxable, except greenbacks.

A. L. A., Tescott, Kan.: Write to the *Engineering Magazine*, World Building, New York City.

Mrs. A. S., Goshen, Ind.: We have not seen the work mentioned in years, and do not know where to find a copy.

A. C. S., McMurray, Pa.: Writer a letter of inquiry to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

J. M. C., Braddock, O.: 1.—The Mills bill did not reduce the tariff on sugar. 2.—We do not recall the date of the passage of the act.

H. J. F., Toledo, O.: Labor Day is a legal holiday in the state of Ohio and in nine other states, being made so by act of their state legislatures.

D. W., Pawnee, Kan.: We cannot publish addresses of any one, especially where it is apparent you wish to turn loose upon them as autograph hunter.

R. L. B., Antioch, O.: Governor Swineford is governor of Alaska. He was appointed by the President of the United States, the same as are all governors of all territories.

B. K., Rome, Ind.: The answer to the question you ask would be advertising. Consult the daily newspapers published in lake ports and Ohio and Mississippi river cities.

J. W. C., Nick, Ky.: The *Congressional Record* is published daily during the time that Congress is in session, and can be subscribed for the same as any other daily newspaper. Address your letter: "Public Printer, Washington, D. C."

F. H. E., Home, Tenn.: 1.—We are told that hair clippers may be sharpened by placing the flat side on the surface of a good grit stone and rubbing carefully. 2 and 3.—We cannot advise you.

C. H. Y., Tilton, Iowa: You will find your question about the Chilian revolution answered in an editorial on fourth page, fifth column, of Weekly Blade of September 10, under the heading "Peace at Last."

W. T. West Morris, Conn.: Whether a man without any railroad experience could get a position as fireman would depend entirely upon what the master mechanic of the road thought about it. The only way is to apply and find out.

W. S., Darlington, Wis.: We do not know of any engraving schools. The art is learned by apprenticeship to an engraver. Please do not ask us to answer letters of this sort through the columns. They are addressed to the Question Bureau or not.

C. E. L., Stockbridge, N. Y.: American plate glass and mirrors equal any manufactured in the world. They did not a few years ago; but under the stimulus of compulsion, given by the tariff act of 1890, we now equal if not surpass even the French.

W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: As English commerce was first carried on in ships, it became common that all "goods," and the use of the term extended to the same act, whether they were sent by rail or other conveyance. 2.—The sea of Kamtchatka is another name for Behring sea.

G. R. L., Wilson, Kan.: The first statement in the extract you send us is absolutely false—that silver was demonetized in France and Holland in 1872. We have no doubt the other statement is equally false. As we never heard before of the men who make it prove it if they can. Unless they do so, you can be certain it is an unqualified lie.

E. S. G., Fort Stanton, N. M.: The story to which you refer concerning the discovery of a huge emerald, and the stone in which it contained a perfect map of the world, was a falsehood. No such stone was ever found. We repeat that there is not the slightest proof that Atlantis ever existed, and the generation, if there is time, will be none the wiser.

W. J., Oklahoma: We have no definite knowledge concerning the mining industry in Mexico. The bureau of American Republics at Washington city is to disseminate information of this character concerning the mines, their development, industries, etc. We have no idea what government land is worth in Mexico, nor indeed whether there is any for sale.

W. P. L., Egan, Tex.: We have no idea how to proceed to determine whether the "Rozell circular" and "Hazard circular," said to have been issued over 25 years ago in the interest of bankers, are true or not, nor does it matter now. They have not the slightest bearing upon the financial situation at the present time, and a man is a fool who would be influenced by them.

J. R. M., Bates, Ill.: We have interviewed a wood engraver, who says that in his art apple tree wood is not now used to any extent, and that there is consequently no market for it. He suggests, however, that some manufacturer of wood type might purchase it. In going to any printing office they can get from it the addresses of type foundries and manufacturers of wood type.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

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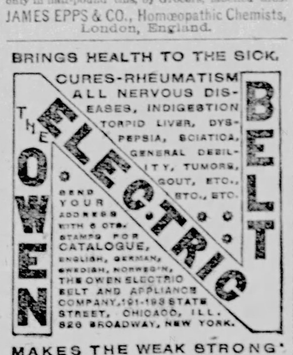

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Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy or sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Constitution—Class Legislation.

S. E., North Bend, Neb., asks why the provision was put into the federal constitution that the President and Vice President shall be elected by electors instead of by the people, and why United States senators are elected by state legislatures. The reason is that this nation is a union of states, not of individuals. Congress is composed of two houses, the members of the lower branch being elected by the people, and hence representing the people of the country; the upper branch, or senate, represents the states, not the people; and hence the provision that the Senators shall be chosen by state legislatures. The two plans are combined in the election of a President; each state has two electors, standing for its two Senators, and it has as many more electors as it has Representatives in the national House. You should read the "Federalist." You would find that a great many of the questions that agitators are now agitating all over the West were fully discussed for weeks in the Federal convention of 1787 by the revolutionary fathers, and by them rejected as unwise. The questioner also says: "The Independents demand of me to show them a law enacted by the Republicans that is a benefit to the poor man and not to the rich. They claim that all legislation is in favor of the rich and against the poor." It is not the province of Congress or any state legislature to legislate for the poor against the rich, for the rich against the poor, or the farmers against anybody else, or, in short, to legislate for any one class or against any other class. Laws are to be made so as to bear as equally as may be on all classes of the population. If the Republican party, or Democratic party, or any other party, legislated for the poor against the rich, or for the rich against the poor, it would commit an atrocious wrong. In the whole legislation of Congress, by the Republican party, we know of no measure that can truthfully be said to be in favor of the rich and against the poor. The men who use such an argument must certainly be very ignorant or very demagogic.

The War of the Roses.

W. P. D., Rockdale, Ala.: The War of the Roses, the name given in English history to the struggle for the throne between the rival houses of Lancaster and York, named from the fact that the partisans of the Duke of Lancaster chose the red rose as their symbol, while those of the Duke of York chose the white rose. King Edward III was descended from John, Duke of Lancaster, Edward III's fourth son. Richard, Duke of York, was descended from Lionel, third son of Edward III. King Henry was a weak man, while Richard was much loved for his bravery and good conduct. So long as King Henry and Marguerite, his Queen, were childless, it was believed that Richard would succeed to the throne at the king's death; but in 1453, Marguerite gave birth to a son whose legitimacy was doubted, and about the same time King Henry became an imbecile. The Yorkists, of partisans of Richard, overthrew Somerset, the prime minister, and made Richard protector. King Henry, however, recovered his health and restored Somerset to office, whereupon York raised an army and demanded reforms in the government. The War of the Roses then began, the first battle being fought May 22, 1455. The struggle between the two factions, sometimes peaceable and sometimes with arms, lasted until the crowning of Henry of the Yorkists, in 1465. He was imprisoned until 1470, when he was restored to the throne by Earl Warwick, after his quarrel with Edward IV, who was the son of Richard, Duke of York. On the return of Edward, Henry again became a prisoner, and died about May 21, 1471. You should read some good history of England.

Lorenzo Dow.

E. R., Brandon, Wis.: Lorenzo Dow was born in Coventry, Conn., in 1777; died in 1834. He became converted to Methodism while a youth and determined to become a preacher of that denomination,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1891.

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THE WORK THAT IS NEEDED.

A subscriber to THE BLADE, whose postoffice is Plum Tree, Indiana, sends us the following letter:

EDITOR BLADE: In an editorial "Nationalizing the Liquor Traffic," in your weekly issue of September 3, you close with this sentence: "There can be, from the very nature of things, but one thorough and complete remedy for the evils of the drink traffic; that is, to exterminate the manufacture and sale by stringent prohibition laws honestly and thoroughly executed. That is the only possible way to pulverize the rum power."

Will you kindly in your columns answer the following: (1)—If stringent prohibition laws and their honest and efficient execution is the only remedy for the evils of the drink traffic, how, in your judgment, can the enactment of such laws be secured? (2)—Is license, (legal permission) high or low, a step toward prohibition?

In reply to the first query of this correspondent, we wish to remind the writer, first, that the law must be coupled with honest and efficient execution, for without that it is a dead letter. The statute books of every state are cumbered with laws which are not enforced except in the rarest instances. In the case of prohibition, however, the same means that are taken to obtain the passage of such a law are to a large extent the same as are necessary to its full enforcement. There is no use in obtaining the passage of a law that is not supported by a majority of the people of the state; nor would it be advisable to pass such a law, even if a majority of the state legislature were in favor of it, unless the majority sentiment in its favor among the people were pretty equally distributed all over the state. If the northern half of the state, for instance, were strongly in favor of prohibition, and the people of the southern half numerically against it, the result would be that while it would probably be enforced as thoroughly as any other restrictive law at the northern end, at the southern it would be ignored. The same thing would be true if the country population of the state were largely in favor of prohibition, while the people in the towns and cities were largely against it. In that case the law would be enforced in rural communities, and transgressed with impunity in the cities and towns.

Our correspondent knows what a handle has been made by the liquor element of the fact that in some of the prohibition states there were localities in which the law was defied, and nothing could be done, because the masses of the people at those points were opposed to it. This state of things was true for a time of certain border cities of Iowa, and the persistent assertion was made by the Rum interest that "prohibition did not prohibit." The state of things in these cities was shown, and it was declared that the same thing was true all over the state. This was false, but the effect was very bad on prohibition work elsewhere, as well as within the state itself.

Hence we say in answer, that there is no difficulty whatever in securing the enactment of prohibitory legislation and the subsequent election of honest and fearless officials who will do their duty in the execution, if there is a good, strong majority throughout the state in favor of such legislation and in favor of its strict enforcement. The thing to do, then, is to obtain that majority; and there is but one way of reaching this—to educate the people, not only the adults, but the rising generation. The physical evils of alcohol should be taught in every public school. The immorality and vice of drunkenness should be expounded from every pulpit and inculcated in every Sunday school.

The burden which the Rum power imposes upon the tax-payers of the state, and the multitudinous train of evils which results from allowing the saloon to exist, should be brought before every thinking voter. This should not be done as a matter of partisanship. Prohibition is not a question of politics, but of good morals and good government. The absolute failure of the effort to build up a separate political party on this issue, after twenty years of effort, shows that line to be impracticable.

Strange to say, while this educational work is the one thing needed to eventually bring about the downfall of the saloon, it is that one particular thing which the average prohibition orator is disinclined to do. It is so much easier to abuse, to denounce, to pour out the vials of wrath upon everybody who does not think as we do. We see this trait of our poor weak humanity illustrated very frequently, and nowhere oftener than in the political Prohibition field. The writer has heard hundreds of prohibition addresses, the vast majority of which were absolute nullities so far as any good effect for that cause was concerned. They were tirades of abuse directed against the Democratic and Republican parties because they did not adopt prohibition as their political shibboleth. Abuse is not what is needed; it is persuasion, it is information, it is a clear, strong presentation of existing facts, which will damn the liquor traffic in the mind of any intelligent voter when they are presented without bias, without prejudice, and without abuse.

As to the second question propounded, our correspondent is wrong in saying, as he does in parenthesis, that license is legal permission. That is not the view laid down on November 10, 1890, by the Supreme court of the United States. The correct view is that the sale of liquor is not the privilege of any citizen; he has no inherent right to sell it. So long as the state does not prohibit, the sale is merely allowed; and a license or tax is to be looked upon as a restrictive, not a permissive, measure.

License is undoubtedly a step toward prohibition, but perhaps not in the way which he means. The masses of the people will turn to prohibition as the only solution of the liquor problem only after they are thoroughly convinced by experiment that there is no other possible remedy. License diminishes the number of saloons, but does not necessarily diminish the amount of liquor consumed. It wipes out the lowest gin mills and dives, which are rallying points for the vicious and degraded of both sexes, and so far its effect is good. But it does not take the temptation of drink out of the paths of the young, which is the greatest evil of the saloon. We say that license is a step toward prohibition, because we believe that when the people who are inimical to the saloon, and who now indorse license as the remedy for its evils, see for themselves that it does not diminish the amount of drunkenness, nor reduce the poverty, insanity, idiocy and crime which flow from the traffic, that they will be ready to take the next step, and seek the remedy which license fails to give in the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of rum, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

48.—No Real Profit in National Bank Circulation.

Although the matter of the interest profits of a national bank on its circulation has been referred to in this series of articles several times, we cannot forbear printing the following excellent illustration, given in reply to a question similar to those we have answered on that subject in the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, by Mr. J. W. CHAMBERLIN, cashier of the Tiffin National Bank, Tiffin, Ohio, in which he gives the actual figures for that particular bank, showing the amount paid for the bonds which are the basis of circulation, and the other items which go to make up a complete showing as to its issue department. It affords a very satisfactory answer to the question why so many national banks are retiring their circulation. Our readers will remember that these are the actual figures of the business of that particular bank, which went into business in the year 1885, and consequently bought $50,000 face value in United States 4 per cent. bonds, which at that time were selling at 124:

Amount of bonds	$50,000
Premium paid at that time 24 per cent..	12,000
Five per cent circulation required to be kept on deposit with United States Treasurer	2,250
Total amount invested to secure $45,000 circulation	$64,250
$64,250 loaned one year at 6 per cent would bring	$3,855
The $50,000 bonds will secure circulation to the amount of $45,000.	
One year's interest on bonds 4 per cent.	$2,000
One year's interest on circulation 6 per cent	2,700
Total	$4,700
DEDUCT:	
One per cent tax on circulation	$450
Amount paid government for assorting, redeeming and express charges on old currency out and new in	100
Decrease in value of premium on bonds in six years, 7 per cent, is $3,500, 1-6 of which is	583—1,133
	$3,567

Suppose that, instead of buying the bonds and depositing them with the United States treasury to secure circulation, this bank had abandoned the idea of issuing notes and had loaned the amount of money—$64,250—which they had invested in the bonds at six per cent. They would have received annually $3,855 interest. Deduct the final increase in the above table—$3,567—from this interest, and we have an actual loss of $288 every year for the privilege of bank circulation. It will be noted that the figures above do not include the $300 paid by every national bank to the government for engraving the plates used in printing this currency. This showing will explain why many of the national banks have retired their circulation.

49.—Our Per Capita Circulation.

The Treasury department a short time ago prepared a statement of all kinds of money in circulation in the United States in the year 1860, just before the civil war; 1865, at its close; 1885, 1889 and 1860, with a calculation of the amount per capita at each date. These figures are absolutely reliable, and they afford the data to correct many of the misstatements, due to ignorance of the facts, that are circulated by People's party orators.

According to this treasury statement, the actual circulation in 1860 was $13.85 for each inhabitant. During the war specie was driven out of the country by the depreciated greenback currency, and, notwithstanding the enormous volume of this, the per capita circulation in 1865 had risen only to $20.82. After the lapse of twenty years, during which time we had resumed specie payments and begun the coinage of the standard silver dollar, the per capita circulation rose, on July 1, 1885, to $23.03. On January 1, 1891, it further advanced to $24.10 for each inhabitant. Owing to the export of gold during the first half of this year, the circulation slightly diminished, and on August 1 it stood at $23.87 per capita.

The men who are urging the unwise plan of a large extension of circulation by the issue of Treasury notes wilfully close their eyes to the fact that the great extension of banking facilities in this country, and the modern improved methods, such as the adoption of the clearing house system, etc., have rendered it possible for checks, drafts and bills of exchange to do the work that in their absence would require billions of currency. They do it better than it could be done with money, either coin or paper, and their use is free from the dangers of an inflated currency. Somewhere between 95 and 97 per cent of the total commercial exchanges of this country are transacted by this means. Incredible as it may seem to people who have no practical knowledge of financial affairs on a great scale, nor an intimate personal acquaintance with the American banking system, actual money is needed only in less than 5 per cent of the grand total of money transactions in the United States.

We have never considered the per capita circulation argument as presented by financial agitators as worthy of serious consideration. The more money there is in the country, the better it is for that country; but by the word "money" we mean real money—that is, coin which contains its face value in the precious metal. However, it is to be noted that is not what these men are working for. They are endeavoring to increase the amount of currency by increasing the country's debt—by piling up an obligation which must be paid at some time in the future. Their method is a wrong one. A nation never reached prosperity by running into debt any more than did ever a man become wealthy by running into debt beyond his means to liquidate on demand.

A MATTER OF PORK.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, replying to a recent article in these columns concerning its own remarks on the removal of the prohibition of the importation of American pork into Germany, says:

And now we have the details. Germany's beet sugar is let in free, and our pork products pay such a heavy duty in Germany that the people can not afford to buy them. As the *Freisinnige Zeitung* pertinently says: "If bread is dear, the poor have little left to buy meat."

Well, let us look into this matter a little. The importation of American pork was prohibited in 1883 by the government, on account of the pretended danger from trichina. That prohibition has now been rescinded by the German government, in return for which the President will not impose the duty of $20 per ton on beet sugar imported from that country, as he is empowered to do by the new tariff law, with regard to various articles, in the case of any country which makes unjust discrimination against any American export. This action will be followed by a large export trade in salt pork, hams, bacon and lard.

All pork, whether it comes from the United States or elsewhere, has to pay the German duty. That duty is, according to the Shipping World Year Book for 1891, published in London, 10s. 2d. per cwt., or about 2.3 cents a pound. This is not an exceptionally high duty. The present tariff law of the United States imposes a duty of 5 cents per pound on bacon and hams, 25 per cent ad valorem on salt pork, and 2 cents per pound on lard—which are higher than the German rate. The *Enquirer* then proceeds in the following strain:

Perhaps THE BLADE does not know that this supposed grand diplomatic triumph in Germany is intentionally sprung for political uses in the forthcoming Ohio campaign.

Perhaps it does not realize that, wholly aside from politics, it is important that our producers should understand the facts.

Perhaps THE BLADE has not been in Germany during the past two years and witnessed the suffering to which the protective system has driven its peasantry. The only meat they have been able to buy was horse and mule meat, often, and even usually, coming from animals that died of disease or old age, and were not slaughtered. They could not get their favorite diet of "blutwuerst." They have been making their sausages from the dead horse meat and livening it up with a little blood from their few pigs, just sticking them enough not to hurt them, so that they might live for many subsequent operations. These facts are recited in the official reports of our own State department.

Perhaps THE BLADE does not know that this was one of the beautiful results of protection, starving the people of Germany, and cutting off the product of the people of the United States of America for the benefit of the monopolistic few.

And perhaps THE BLADE does not realize how laughable is its rejoicing over a supposed increase of our markets in Germany when, only a little while ago, it was claiming that all we needed was a home market.

No, THE BLADE does not know that the removal of the German prohibition on our pork importation is intentionally sprung for political uses in the Ohio campaign; neither does the *Enquirer*. That one event follows another in point of time, does not produce the relation of cause and effect. THE BLADE does realize that "our producers should understand the facts," and it has given the facts above as to the amount of German duty—which facts the *Enquirer* carefully abstained from giving—and also desires to remark that American pork has advanced 50 cents a barrel within a week because of the increased demand due to Germany's action.

With regard to the woful wail in the third paragraph of the above quotation, THE BLADE has to say that it believes it is more conversant with the actual condition of the German peasantry than is the *Enquirer*; and it pronounces the statement the latter makes as not being in any way fair or honest. There may possibly have been isolated instances among the poorest of the peasantry; but it is unjust to the German people to take such instances and assume that they apply to her peasantry in general.

THE BLADE knows that whatever instances of such character may have occurred in Germany, they were in no wise chargeable to the German protective system. It is a matter of record that the general average of wages has increased in that country since she adopted a partially protective system in 1873, and that her working classes live better now than they did previously.

THE BLADE has never claimed that all we needed in this country was a home market. It has advanced the undoubted fact that agriculture has been developed faster in the United States than our other industries. Our farming class has increased so rapidly that it produces more than all the other classes can consume of certain products. We have therefore urged for years that there should be an effort made to diversify our agricultural industry, by turning attention to some other products which will bring a better return than have wheat and corn raising for several years past. And we do say, and that without fear of successful contradiction, that the home market is the more profitable, and the one best worth cultivating.

UNREST IN BRITISH INDIA.

There is a feeling of unrest among the inhabitants of India. It is not too much to say that there is horrible danger of another rebellion against British rule in that country, similar to the great Sepoy mutiny of 1857. The population of British India is over 200,000,000, and if this enormous number becomes so thoroughly permeated with a feeling of discontent as to rise in rebellion with some degree of unanimity, the end of British rule will not be far distant. The Hindoo population is especially indignant at a new statute known as the "age of consent" law, by which the British authorities have endeavored to put a stop to the custom of child marriages. In this case, as in every other, wherein the power of the state is wielded against any abomination that is maintained under the cloak of religion, a spirit of fanaticism is aroused which will go to any length rather than submit.

A striking instance of the growing illfeeling was described recently in a dispatch from Calcutta. The Hindoo editor of the native newspaper was brought into court for seditious utterances in its columns. He was tried before a jury and acquitted. The natives were deeply stirred by this acquittal, as they interpreted it as meaning that the British were afraid to punish the editor. With a people like the Hindoos, kept down by the strong arm, anything which they can interpret as showing weakness is dangerous.

Another thing which points to danger to the British in India, is that the country swarms with men who are the agents of Russia, and who are constantly, though very cautiously, sowing the seeds of sedition among the people. It appears, therefore, that Russia will have a hand in the conflict should rebellion come. The outlook is a grave one, and it is well worth the while of every man who endeavors to keep well informed of the affairs of the world to watch the development of trouble in British India.

THE PRICE OF TINWARE.

We find in the columns of the Pittsburg *Dispatch* the following interesting statements as to the effect of the new tariff law upon tinware. It is a fair statement, cautiously made, and from a conservative standpoint. The *Dispatch* says:

An illustration of how the McKinley tariff on tinned plate has not sent up the cost of tinware is afforded in the case of fruit cans. The trade in these cans has been very large this year, due to the fullness of the crops, and yet *the selling price this year is only as much above last year's as was warranted by an unusually brisk demand.* The price of tinned fruit cans last year was $4.75 per gross; the price to-day is from $5 to $5.50 per gross. This is price of the wholesalers for cans made out of American tinned plate.

These cans are being sold by the jobbers at exactly 5 cents a dozen above the prices of 11 months ago. As a matter of fact, the duty of 2 2-10 cents per pound *has not increased the cost of these cans to the consumer in the slightest degree.* The increase in price over last year's prices is due, as already stated, to briskness in business and unusual demand. If this is doubted, it is only necessary to take the case of glass fruit jars, the price of which would be affected in the same manner as the tinned fruit cans. The glass fruit jars are not subject to a heavy import, and yet, while Mason's quart fruit jars last year sold for $7, this season the price has jumped to $11. The glass jars not affected by the tariff have become more costly than the tinned fruit cans pay on a heavy duty.

"How has the duty on tinned plate affected the retail price of tinware?" was asked Mr. Henry Demmler, of Smithfield street.

"Not to any appreciable extent," he replied. "The price is very little higher than last year before the duty was imposed. But then tinned plate has sustained a rise owing to the prospective tariff. The increase in the cost of tinware is *as much due to the increase in labor* as to anything else. Tinmakers last year were paid $2.25 *for ten hours' work; they are now getting $2.50 for nine hours.* Quite a proportion of our tinware is made from American tinned plate. We think it superior to the foreign because there is less acid in it, being treated differently. In place of tinware becoming dearer, we fear it may get cheaper in consequence of the cheaper methods which will be used to make it."

There is little apprehension of tinware costing very much more than it does at present, in the minds of men who looked at the matter without bias. Twenty-inch and 14-inch plates, a standard size, sold last year for $4.60 per box. The same grade of tinned plate is being made in this city to-day at a cost of less than $4.50 per box. The profits in tinned plate are large. Twenty-eight-inch and 20-inch corner plates, used for roofing, cooking utensils, lining bath-tubs, etc., are being sold for $14 per box of 122 pounds, and have been sold at this price for years. The cost of this size plate is $6.10 per box, and since the Pennsylvania railroad combination has been paying this price before the McKinley act was framed, *the difference between cost and selling price cannot be laid at the door of the tariff.*

C. S. Trench & Co., New York tin plate brokers, in a circular under date the 28th of August, says: "The market has become very active this week, and a large business has been done, both dealers and consumers buying. Cheap parcels have been picked up and prices have improved freely 10 to 15 cents per box this week. As the packing season has another two weeks to run on peaches, and as there promises to be a large crop of corn and tomatoes which will run well into October, we cannot held thinking the outlook is excellent for prices being advanced."

A MATTER OF HIDES.

The facts being against them, the indications begin to show that the Democrats propose depending largely on a campaign of falsehood in Ohio and other states this year. A fine example of this we find in the Washington *Post* a few days ago, in the form of an interview with a Democrat, said to be a prominent business man of Dayton, Ohio. In his interview he was reported as saying:

I was talking a few days ago with Nelson Morris, the large packer of Chicago, and he tells me that under this McKinley bill hides are being imported into this country at such prices that the farmer is compelled to take $5 less per head for his hides than he was before the bill went into effect. At his packing establishment every bullock brings just that much less than it formerly did, and the man who suffers the loss is the farmer. There is a great deal of talk about wool, but it looks as if there might be a judicious discussion about hides in the Ohio campaign.

It seems incredible that a "leading business man" should not have intelligence enough to know the facts in regard to hides. The duty on hides was removed by the tariff law of 1872. They were then put on the free list, and the revisions of 1883 and of 1890 left them there. They are on the free list to-day. Why was this done? Because we do not produce as many hides as are needed to supply our people with leather. Cattle are not raised in the United States for their hides, but for their meat. The price of hides cuts no particular figure in the matter with our stock raisers. In South America cattle are reared in immense droves entirely for their hides and tallow, and the meat is not utilized at all.

The only thing in the new tariff law about hides is in the reciprocity clauses, which provide that in case any country exporting hides imposes unjust or unreasonable duties upon American products, the President shall have the power to impose a duty of 1½ cents per pound on all hides imported into the United States from that country, as he may similarly do with regard to sugar, molasses, etc. The McKinley bill did not remove any duty on imported hides. It is the corner stone of protection that articles which we cannot produce in this country in sufficient quantities to supply our own needs shall be admitted free. This was done with hides in 1872, and with sugar by the McKinley act. We shall be glad to have the question of hides come into the Ohio campaign; the lie is so palpable that it can be disproved without any trouble.

A MONOPOLISTIC SCHEME.

The announcement was made in the cables a few days ago, that a powerful trust in Germany, composed of manufacturers of bromine and bromide of potassium, has resolved to break down the American manufacturers of these important drugs, by sending over enormous shipments, which will be sold in this country without regard to cost, and that they will keep this up until the American manufacturers are driven out of the business. Then the trust hopes to get back its money, and very much more, by forcing prices up to the highest notch after thus securing a monopoly of our market.

This scheme has been tried more than once in regard to various special products, and it would be occurring all the time if it were not for the barrier which the protective tariff sets up against it. The foreign manufactures in any one line, with cheaper labor and more abundant capital, can afford to sell their goods for a time at an actual loss in our market, if they can by so doing crush out the American manufacturers, whose capital is generally smaller, and whose outlay for labor is nearly twice as large.

The tariff laws have not always prevented these raids from succeeding, partly because the foreign goods have been grossly undervalued. The law requires that the invoice shall state the price at the place of shipment. The price at that point will be put down at an absurdly low figure, so that the duty paid in America, which is an ad valorem one in the case of brsmines and the bromides, will be much smaller than if the actual price were given.

We predict that the efforts of the bromine trust will come to naught, as the administrative tariff act passed by the last Congress makes undervaluation very difficult. Of course, the free trade press, especially in the East, has been abusing this law, because it operates against foreign monopolies and trusts, and in favor of our own manufacturers.

GERMANY'S NEW ARRANGEMENT.

Before seriously commenting upon Germany's new arrangement regarding our pork products, it might be well to clearly understand what that arrangement is.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

Well, that is not difficult. The German government decrees that American pork shall be admitted to that country when accompanied by official certificates showing that it has been examined under the regulations established by the act of the last Congress, and that it has been found free from everything that would make it dangerous to health. This arrangement is due to that inspection law, and to the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law. The latter has compelled Germany to rescind her prohibition on our pork in order to keep her great market in this country for beet sugar. Since the sugar duty was removed, the amount of beet sugar Germany sends to the United States has been largely increased; and at her present rate she would send us nearly $36,000,000 worth every year.

The reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law give the President of the United States the power, after January 1 next, to reimpose a duty of $20 per ton on this. This would simply be prohibitive. The German market here would be cut off, and the countries to the south of us would furnish the supply she now sends. The proper representations were made concerning the operation of the law by Minister PHELPS to the German government, which very promptly saw the point, and removed the odious and unnecessary restriction on American pork. Having thus, we believe, fully explained what that arrangement is, and the reasons therefor, we shall now be glad to have the *Enquirer* "comment seriously" upon it, and tell us why the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law are not an excellent thing.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

As the Ohio campaign progresses, it becomes plainer that the Republicans of Ohio did exactly the right thing at the right time in forcing the fighting on the free silver issue. By pushing this to the front, side by side with the tariff issue, which was already there, they have shown the Eastern Democrats that the silver issue was really becoming a dangerous one, and there is a notable decrease in sympathy over that entire section in the Democratic ranks as against CAMPBELL. They begin to see that the free silver issue may dominate the campaign of 1892 and divide their party—the East being against free silver and the West and South jointly for it; hence they look with complacency on the drift of the Ohio campaign, and secretly hope for the crushing defeat of CAMPBELL in order to remove the free silver issue from the front.

This is especially the case with the CLEVELAND Democrats. They realize that, should CAMPBELL win this fall on the free silver platform, it will compel the Democratic party to nominate a free silver candidate next year on a free silver platform. This would bar out Mr. CLEVELAND. Some of the Democratic organs are frank enough to say these things in so many words. The Charleston *News and Courier*, which is an ardent supporter of GROVER CLEVELAND, speaks for thousands of Democrats opposed to free silver coinage, when it says:

Before making such an [free-silver] experiment in the country at large, we think that it would be better for every reason that the Democrats of Ohio should "try it on." For the valuable lesson that the experience would teach the national Democracy, we hope that Mr. Campbell will let the tariff issue go by default in the present campaign and accept Mr. McKinley's challenge to fight it out on the free silver question. We believe that Mr. Campbell would be defeated in November on such a plan of campaign, but it would be preferable that one of the members should perish rather than that the whole body of the party should be cast into hell.

So it seems that the best interests of the United States, of the Republican party, and of the Democratic party, will all be best served by the defeat of CAMPBELL in Ohio this fall. The election of Major MCKINLEY by a splendid majority in Ohio ought to be pretty well assured.

THREE ISSUES IN OHIO.

The fact that the Ohio Republicans were not willing to confine their campaign arguments to the tariff issue alone, is bothering the Democratic campaign managers terribly. A gentleman named LAWRENCE GARDNER, who is secretary of the National Democratic committee, in a recent interview expressed his fervent hope that the Ohio Republicans can be made to give up their attack on free silver and make the tariff their sole issue. He says that when MILLS comes to Ohio "the Republicans will be compelled to face the issue."

The Republicans are facing the tariff issue. Every speech that has been made in Ohio this campaign, save Senator SHERMAN'S, have been almost entirely upon the tariff alone. Major MCKINLEY'S speeches are every one from two-thirds to three-fourths devoted entirely to this. The Ohio Republicans have not the smallest idea of dropping the tariff issue, because they know that it is a winning card in this campaign; and besides, they believe in it thoroughly. Nor are they going to drop the silver issue.

We have plenty of ammunition to carry on a hot fight on both lines, and besides, possess a very large magazine as yet untouched, which will prove terribly destructive when the third issue comes into the Ohio campaign, which will be within a week. We refer to the abominable mismanagement of the Campbell administration, and the reckless legislation of the "ripper" General Assembly. The Ohio Republicans are wide awake, and they don't propose letting up on anything which is legitimately an issue in the present state campaign. Our Democratic friends can put that in their pipes and smoke it.

THE MANNLICHER RIFLE.

The recent fighting in Chili has been watched with a great deal of interest by army and navy officers the world over, because it is the first war in which modern rifles of small calibre have been used. The Congressionalist army was furnished with the Mannlicher rifle. This modern arm of precision takes a cartridge about the size of an ordinary cigarette, which is charged with an explosive aptly described as the "first cousin to gun cotton." The projectile is a slender missile of steel, nearly two inches long and but three-tenths of an inch in diameter, covered with a thin coat of copper—which, being soft, allows the projectile to follow the rifling of the barrel more accurately, and with less wear to the gun. These long, thin, steel messengers of death were hurled at BALMACEDA'S troops at the rate of 40 to 60 shots per minute, with such effect that single bullets frequently went through two or three men at a time. The warfare of the future will be conducted with small calibre arms of a type similar to the Mannlicher. Had the Union armies in the rebellion been furnished with such arms, the Southern Confederacy would have collapsed within a year. Flesh and blood cannot stand the pitiless rain of these steel projectiles, fired from a rifle which is effective at a mile's distance.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

The state convention of New York Republicans at Rochester gave strong promise, by the harmony of its deliberations and the excellence of its platform, of a sweeping triumph in the Empire state next November. The nomination of Hon. J. SLOAT FASSETT for governor is a good one, and was dictated by sound political policy.

The platform is in all respects a splendid one. The silver plank is the same in tenor as that of the Ohio Republicans, but worded much better than the latter. It brings out clearly the reason for commending the silver legislation of 1890, as will be seen by the following, which is the New York plank in full:

The act of July 14, 1890, provides for the purchase of the silver product of American mines and issuing of new treasury notes protected by a reserve of 100 cents worth of silver for every dollar issued. We commend this policy of maintaining gold and silver at parity, the treasury notes for silver to be kept at par with gold. The voice of New York is emphatic against any degradation of the currency, and demands with President Harrison "every dollar issued by the government, whether paper or coin, shall be as good as every other dollar."

The New York Republicans go into the campaign united, under a competent and worthy leader, and with a platform of principles which every honest voter can support. From such conditions victory is easily presaged over the Democrats, torn by a factional fight, and not agreed on matters or vital import.

THE BRICE INFAMY.

We suppose we ought to speak respectfully of Hon. Calvin S. Brice, who will represent Ohio in the next U. S. Senate by virtue of his purchase of a seat.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Why do you speak with so much certainty about Mr. Brice representing Ohio in the next United States Senate? He has not yet taken his seat, and it remains to be seen whether that body will allow a man who is constitutionally ineligible from Ohio to steal a seat belonging to this commonwealth. JOHN SHERMAN will place an ineradicable stain upon his long and honorable career in the Senate if he does not protest, with all the tremendous power he has ever shown when his eloquence was directed in support of a just and righteous cause, against allowing the completion of the BRICE infamy.

The Republicans of Ohio are in no mood for any paltering in this matter. The case against BRICE is as clear as noonday. He was not an inhabitant of Ohio, and had not been for several years, when a Democratic legislature elected him to the Senate. His election is therefore void, and there is no man in the Senate of the United States but will wilfully and knowingly violate the oath he took to support the constitution when he was seated in that body, if he votes in favor of seating BRICE. It might be well to have the matter understood right now that there will be a contest over the seating of CALVIN S. BRICE, and that, so far as Ohio is concerned, at least, any Republican in the Senate at that time who does not protest by voice and vote against this infamy will have put a permanent period to his political career. Mark the prediction!

OUR PRODUCTS EQUAL TO ANY.

A great many very good people, whose habit of mind, however, is somewhat conservative, hold a rather vague opinion that while we can manufacture some things in America, foreign goods of the same make are always a little bit better; that we cannot produce as good qualities as do our foreign competitors. That was true a generation ago. It was true up to the year 1861, when the Morrill tariff law was enacted; it was true to some extent for several years thereafter; but it is true no longer.

There is nothing that can be manufactured out of iron, or steel, or any other metal; out of wool, or cotton, or any other textile; out of wood, or rubber, or leather, or any other material, but the American manufacture is not only equal in quality to any similar article of foreign production, but in many cases is much superior. We take pleasure in presenting an instance of this sort. The following is a copy of a letter sent by a Toledo manufacturing firm to another in Shelby, Ohio, which bears direct testimony to the truth stated above:

THE PAGE STEEL WHEEL COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH GRADE BICYCLES,
228, 230 and 232 Cherry Street.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 3, 1891.

The Shelby Steel Tube Co., Shelby, O.:

GENTLEMEN:—We are in receipt of sample of tube from you, the first of the kind ever made in the United States, and the result of the McKinley tariff law, is it not? Is it not also the first product of the kind? Right here allow us to show proof of our faith that tubing can be made in Ohio as good as in "Hould Hingland"—we will make order of 5 lengths, 14 to 16 feet long, ⅞ tubing, 16 gauge. Send by rail. Yours truly,

THE PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO.

CHOKING OFF A TRUST.

Secretary of State RYAN, of Ohio, did an eminently proper thing in refusing to file the articles of incorporation of the Ohio Water Works company. The object of this corporation, as stated therein, is to pipe water from Lake Erie through Central and Southern Ohio, to supply Columbus and Cincinnati with pure drinking water, and such other towns and cities as may lie convenient to the line they propose to select.

The articles also stated that it is the object of the corporation to acquire by purchase, lease, consolidation or otherwise, all existing water works plants and properties in the cities and towns concerned. Secretary of State RYAN declined to file the articles of incorporation on the ground that it is contrary to the laws of the state to create a company which has for its object the formation of a trust, and that the purchase or lease of other corporations and their absorption into this company would amount to a trust. Mr. RYAN returned the articles and the fee, with the information that he could not under the state laws file them; but that if they would amend them by striking out the clause concerning purchase and consolidation, there would then be no objection to giving the company a legal existence.

DEMOCRATIC TARIFFS.

The Ohio Democratic platform declares in favor of a tariff for revenue only. There is no argument which the Democrats adduce against a protective tariff that is not equally valid against a revenue tariff. They forget, too, that a revenue tariff is always a tax which is paid by the consumer, while a protective duty, in a vast majority of cases, is not. For instance, a duty on tea—which is not produced in this country—would be a purely revenue duty, and the amount of the duty would be merely added to the price of the tea, which the consumer pays.

A protective duty, by encouraging the manufacture of the same article in this country, brings the price down so that the man who buys the article of domestic production buys it cheaper than he would under a purely revenue duty if none were produced in this country. For instance, the duty on ordinary calico is from 4¾ to 5¾ cents per yard, according to the number of threads per square inch; yet calico sells in any city at 5 and 6 cents a yard, showing conclusively that the duty is not paid by the consumers under protection.

OUR HOUSEHOLD.

The HOUSEHOLD will, during the coming winter, present more attractions than ever to the busy housekeepers, and indeed to all readers. There will be several short series of practical articles upon different subjects which will be announced hereafter, added to the usual departments. The latter will retain their usual helpful character with whatever of new life that can be made to enter therein. We hope all will feel a personal anxiety to give to its columns anything new and useful, of which they have learned, in order to help each other as much as possible, and to make it in the future as it has been in the past, the best and happiest HOUSEHOLD in the land.

THE London *Economist* says the only way to keep the British tin plate mills running is to cut prices and "show the Americans that they cannot reap any great advantage from taking up this manufacture themselves; and cutting prices means cheaper manufacture, lower wages and labor troubles. Unless this is done the trade with America—about seven-eighths of the English and Welsh out-put—is lost forever." The Welsh tin plate makers have taken this advice and reduced their price. It does not appear that they have attempted the risky plan of reducing the extremely low wages paid their operatives, which are less than one-half what is paid the employes in the tin plate works at Pittsburg; but they have concluded to make less profit on their tin plate. The price has been screwed up for several years to an unnecessarily high point because the British tin trust has held a monopoly of the tin plate manufacture of the world.

BALMACEDA has evidently joined TASCOTT.

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

The news from the Orient has a graver complexion. Russia's initial move, by which she obtained from Turkey the important concession that her war vessels may have the privilege of traversing the Dardanelles, has been met by Great Britain with characteristic promptitude. The latter has taken possession of the Island of Mytilene, or at least of the city of Sigri, which has been occupied in the name of the Queen of England. This occupation is in force. Thirteen British men-of-war have landed troops and guns, and are erecting fortifications.

Mytilene, the ancient Lesbos, is an island of the Grecian archipelago, belonging to Turkey, separated from the coast of Asia Minor by a strait seven to ten miles broad, and the Gulf of Adramyttium. It has an area of 276 square miles, and a population of between 35,000 and 40,000. Sigri is a city on the northwest coast, with a good harbor, and distant about 60 miles a little west of south from the mouth of the Dardanelles. It is a strategic point of considerable importance, or will be so in case of hostilities.

England's action simply means that no more Russian war ships shall escape from the Black Sea to threaten the Mediterranean under the pretense of shipping troops through the Suez canal to the eastern coast of Siberia. Gibraltar, and the British fleet there, will guard that entrance, of course; and the Suez canal is under England's control. Great Britain doubtless has the support of the triple alliance—Germany, Austria and Italy—and defies Russia, France and Turkey. The seizure of Mytilene is a parallel to England's action in 1878, after the battle of Plevna and the Russian troops had crossed the Balkan passes, when she sent a fleet of ironclads up the Dardanelles and occupied the island of Corfu. This action then prevented the capture of Constantinople by the Russians.

Events have now reached a critical stage. England has apparently grown tired of diplomacy, and shows her readiness to try conclusions with Russia by the strong hand. The progress of events will be watched with breathless interest by the entire world. On Russia's answer to England's move depends the answer to the question, "Will there be peace or war?" If her reply is of the same tenor as England's, we are on the eve of the greatest conflict in modern history—a conflict that will involve every one of the great powers of Europe, and whose end none can foresee, except that it will change materially the map, not only of Europe, but of Asia as well.

WE have received from B. S. J., of Phœnix, Arizona, a copy of a Democratic paper published at Los Angeles, Cal., with a ponderous editorial article marked on the Ohio campaign, which we presume he considers needful to be refuted. The Republicans of Ohio have not abandoned the tariff issue, and have no idea of abandoning it. They merely brought forward the currency issue by its side. The squealing of the Democratic press is simply an attempt to cover their discomfiture. We can assure our friend B. S. J. that the Republican campaign is booming in Ohio, and that from present indications MCKINLEY'S majority cannot be less than 20,000. He can rely upon this. The Los Angeles paper evinces a most ridiculous lack of knowledge as to the real situation in this state.

A BEET SUGAR manufactory, to cost $300,000, is to be erected at Galesburg, Ill. There is in this industry a wide field for American enterprise. It seems not generally known that we import even more beet sugar than cane sugar from abroad. The soil and climate of a wide belt, extending through the states of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, is well adapted for the culture of the sugar beet; and this new industry affords an inviting field for farmers who wish to get out of the rut of raising wheat and corn, besides offering the opportunity of making their farms more profitable. We import over $30,000,000 worth of beet sugar annually from Germany, and there is no reason why this immense sum should not remain at home and be paid to American farmers and sugar manufacturers.

THE farmers will certainly be on top in Maryland this year. Both parties have nominated farmers for the governorship, and the burning question now is, "which is the better one?" Colonel VANNORT the Republican candidate, claims to be a "regular" farmer, and accuses Mr. BROWN, the Democratic candidate, of being a "mere amateur" and "fancy farmer." The colonel has announced that he intends to challenge Mr. BROWN to a joint discussion on the stump, and also to a plowing contest between the two. Each man is to plow ten acres, himself holding the handles; and the one who does the best work in the quickest time, as decided by a committee of farmers, is to be considered the better farmer. We shall watch for Mr. BROWN'S answer to this challenge with much interest.

FRANCIS PAUL JULES GREVY, ex-President of France, who has just died, was one of the most eminent public men of that country, and one of the founders of the present republic. A believer in the right of the people to self-government from his birth, his whole career showed him to be a reliable and conservative supporter of representative government. There was nothing of surpassing brilliance in his career; but, considering the station he was called to fill as the president of the new republic, his sound common sense and

Publishers' Desk.

PARTICULAR NOTICE!!

The large double-column announcement of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book, found on the fifth page of this issue, will not appear after the last issue for September. These books are going very fast, and those who desire a copy will please order very promptly in order to obtain it.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 short-time subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE

OUR NEW OFFER WITH DR. CARLIN'S RECIPE BOOK.

We give, on the fifth page of to-day's issue of THE BLADE, our new offer for the new edition of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. We ask every one to read it carefully, because its terms are entirely different from those of the first offer. Under that, we offered the book as a premium to each one dollar subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. Under the present one, we offer the book for 4 three-months' subscribers, at 25 cents each, to the Weekly BLADE.

Our object is now, to put on our list from 20,000 to 30,000 new names of three-months' subscribers. We wish them to read THE BLADE during the campaign, until fall, that they may get acquainted with its many merits as a family newspaper, and become regular patrons of it.

While we expect to give the most of this new edition to new three-months subscribers, we will, until further notice, receive subscriptions for one year at $1 each, and send a copy of the book free, under the old offer, in order to save disappointment to those who read the first offer, but did not find it convenient to send the dollar at that time.

The first edition of 5,000 copies was snapped up quickly, all being taken within eight weeks' time. This is the most remarkable sale of a book we know of, from an advertisement in only one paper. The second edition is now being printed, and we hope will be bound and ready for mailing by the middle of August. We expect, before we mail the first copy of the second edition, to have on file the names of enough subscribers to exhaust the entire edition. This will be the case, if we judge by the rapidity with which the first edition was snapped up; hence it is important for you to act at once on our new offer.

We have no plans made for a third edition, and shall not print one this year, at least; therefore, if you want the book, you must get us four campaign subscribers at once, so as to be in time to get a copy of the second edition. None will be printed beyond the 5,000 already ordered. This is simply a summer offer, and we cannot afford to make such a one during our regular renewal season.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Last fall we printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four of THE BLADE'S pages, and sold many thousand copies. The Ohio campaign has renewed the demand; so we have just issued a new edition, which is now ready. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send two copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one* dozen copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for 25 cents.

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Routon, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Routon's Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Routon's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are valuable works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c
Any three portraits..... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, prepaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $65,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through these the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria dolle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Science Causerie.

THE EARTH'S MAGNETISM.

A Theory Which Accounts for It—The Sun is a Magnet.

A stir has been created in scientific circles, especially among astronomers and meteorologists by an announcement of Professor Frank H. Bigelow. For over a year he has been laboring to demonstrate, what has been suspected, but never before has been proven, that the sun is either a magnet or very much like one in its influence on the other heavenly bodies, and that the strange phenomena of terrestial magnetism spring from that source.

"True as the needle to the pole," like many other similes, is an imperfect comparison. That little strip of steel by which every navigator in the civilized globe steers his craft, and by which every acre of land in the world is surveyed before its bounds are designated for record, does not, except in rare instances, point due north, nor is it stationary. Its direction is toward a certain center called a magnetic pole, some distance from the geographical pole; and but for carefully drawn charts, making proper corrections for the greater or less variation in every part of the globe, our ships would be wrecked and our boundaries would be wrongly run through the false guidance of the compass.

There is, moreover, a small daily oscillation. After remaining steady all night, the needle will at daybreak, in our hemisphere, begin to swing very slowly eastward until 8 or 9 or 10 o'clock, and then move westward past the starting point until noon or 2 p. m., after which it returns, reaching its ordinary position by or before sunset. This oscillation is very small—practically nothing at the equator, about five to eight minutes of an arc at Washington and Philadelphia, rather more in Toronto, still greater in Labrador, and up on Lady Franklin Bay, in north latitude 81.44, as much as two full degrees on some days. This oscillation—which, by the way, is quite distinct from the more sudden, violent and irregular perturbations called "magnetic storms" is greater in summer than in winter, greater at the equinoxes than at the solstices, and from 50 to 75 per cent greater at the maximum than at the minimum stage of sunspot frequency in the eleven-year cycle.

In the southern hemisphere the swing is in the reverse direction; and there are a few stations where there is a double, instead of a single, complete daily fluctuation. To the discovery of thesefacts the world owes much to Sir Edward Sabine, who secured the establishment of magnetic observatories, under British auspices, at home and in the colonies; although not a little credit is due to Dr. A. D. Bache, of the United States Coast Survey, and to the scientists of other lands. In order further to investigate this matter, and largely with a hope of finding some underlying law that would explain the phenomena already mentioned, a series co-operative observations were taken in 1882-83, under the auspices of several governments, at thirteen circumpolar stations, eleven in the northern hemisphere and two in the southern.

Terrestial magnetism results, Prof. Bigelow believes, from solar energy transmitted to the earth along two sets of lines, one the coropal, curved, and crossing the plane of the ecliptic near us perpendicularly; the other, straight, like the rays of light and heat, and parallel with the ecliptic. The latter set he holds to be the most important, at least as regards the daily oscillation of the needle. What takes place every day, then, as the earth rotates in these rays is practically what takes place in a dynamo for producing electricity. It is only necessary to move any conducting substance past a megnet, across its "lines of force," "to have that conductor made a magnet itself for the time being by induction," and for a system of electrical currents circulating around its axis to be excited.

While the conductor approaches, its nearest end acquires, let us say, north pole magnetism, and the surrounding currents go in one direction, counter-clock-wise; but when the moving conductor has passed the stationary magnet, this same nearest end, now receding, reverses its polarity, and is like a south pole. In a dynamo there are scores, not to say hundreds of such conductors arranged on a circular, rotating frame, which are thus brought in succession toward and away from the dominating magnets. Professor Bigelow conceives of each spot on the earth's surface as being rotated daily past the sun, and going through this same experience. From dawn to noon it approaches; from noon to sunset it recedes.

The various instruments in an observatory registering the various components of the magnetic situation, induced immediately underneath them first swing in one direction and then in the other, and when they are carried out of sight of the sun at night, come to a state of rest; provided, of course, that no exterior disturbance arises. Were the earth stationary, this radiant influence would be felt instantaneously; but, owing to its rotation, there is a lag of about 23 degrees of longitude, or about an hour and a half of time. Along these radiating lines light and heat pass outward from the sun; the magnetic force is shown to be directed inward.

To prove, or rather to build up, this law, Prof. Bigelow adopted the following method: Thirteen stations well distributed about the globe, especially in the Northern Hemisphere, were carefully selected. Their magnetic records for June, 1883, were examined. This was one of the months of the international polar observation, and the sun now shone constantly in the Arctic regions. For each of the 24 hours, at each station, the mean of magnetic disturbance, in extent and direction, was computed. And then, with due regard for longitude, a distribution of figures was made which would show the exact magnetic situation at all points at a certain given instant. Of course, the instruments at each station were at a different stage of their diurnal swing from every other. This process was gone through with for 24 different hourly positions. This involved exceedingly intricate computations, which only advanced mathematicians can follow. But the result was a beautifully organized system of lines of force, corresponding to those which Max well and Thompson have already prescribed and illustrated, as to be found when a polarized sphere is inserted in a "field of force."

A Lake Is a Sort of Furnace.

A lake has a wonderfully tempering effect on the climate. Thus, according to M. Forel, the quantity of heat accumulated in the Lake of Geneva during the summer of 1889 was equal to that given off by the combustion of 31,000,000 tons of coal, or the amount carried by a coal train 1,120 miles in length. The greater part of the heat is discharged into the air of the valley during the cold season, thus producing a milder temperature in autumn and winter.

There is said to be sixteen species of American trees, the wood of which, when well seasoned, will sink into water. The heaviest of these is black iron wood, which is 30 per cent heavier than water. A species of oak grows in Texas and New Mexico which when green, will sink almost as quickly as iron.

THE ANANIAS OF EXPLORERS.

"Captain" Willard Glazier and His Brazen Claims.

New York Sun.

Several months ago some small Ohio newspaper srevived the played out and ridiculous fiction that their notorious neighbor, "Captain" Willard Glazier, of Cleveland, was the only original discoverer of the real source of the Mississippi river. All these articles were marked, sent to leading newspapers and to the writers on geographical topics, and the postage was probably paid by the irrepressible captain himself. Then letters began to reach the newspaper offices and writers, enclosing clippings from the Ohio organs of the explorer, and questions propounded by persons unknown to fame, who begged to inquire, "What is your opinion of the Glazier controversy?" or who wished to be enlightened with regard to "your position as to the sources of the Mississippi." A little later other letters began to arrive, announcing that Explorer Glazier was about to revisit the scene of his geographical triumphs with a "proper scientific outfit," and offering, at the regular rates, series of letters descriptive of his fresh discoveries.

Anything with less elasticity than a rubber ball would have been crushed to powder long ago under the trip hammer of exposure. Nobody but a Glazier would have been stupid enough to palm off upon a scientific journal page after page of Schoolcraft's well-known book as a narrative of his own experiences, or could have held up his head in decent society after Mr. Harrower's scathing exposure of him as a literary thief. The man's record of his imaginary exploration was long ago repudiated by Channing Paine, the only white man, except his brother George, who accompanied him. He has been denounced by the very Indians of the Itasca region to whom he assigned a theatrical role in the story of his exploits. He has been flayed alive by the Minnesota Historical society, which in 1887 published a complete expose of his pretensions, dubbed him a "perverter of history and distorter of geography," and dismissed him as a "charlatan adventurer." He has been pilloried by the legislature of Minnesota. The people of that state had been so far imposed upon that the lawmakers found it necessary, in April, 1889, to enact a law forbidding the use in the public schools of any school geography giving the name of Lake Glazier to Elk Lake. He has been left without a leg to stand on by Russell Hinman, Hopewell Clarke, J. V. Brower, and other geographers or practical surveyors.

This storm of denunciation and indignant protest was aroused, not by the importance of the man's claims, for they were too flimsy to stand an hour's investigation, but by the fact that his audacious falsehoods were accepted as facts by a few text book and map makers, both in this country and abroad, and map began to circulate the world over in which the real discoverers of the Mississippi's sources were dishonored that a brazen adventurer might flourish. No wonder that intelligent people in Minnesota cried out in anger when they saw maps on which the appropriate Indian names of a dozen of their beautiful lakes had been replaced with the appellations of Willard Glazer and his numerous relatives.

But the indomitable Glazier has risen superior to this storm of exposure and protest. He has been knocked down repeatedly, only to come to the scratch again with a smiling face. Just at present, it is believed that his cup of felicity is running over. Thanks to the American Geographical Society, the facts with regard to Glazier, very clearly and forcibly set forth in a paper by Mr. Hurlbut, a Canadian, were presented for the consideration of the International Geographical Congress at Berne. The evidence was referred to a committee, and upon the report of these investigators seventy of the leding geographical societies in the world have declared Glazier's pretensions to be unfounded. Anybody who imagines that Glazier will flinch under the disapproving gaze of the entire geographical world has mistaken the man's character completely. All the geographers in Christendom cannot give him too much of it.

About once in a century such a person as Glazier may be interesting as a psychological study; but the usefulness of this particular specimen is about exhausted. He would have been dropped long ago if there were not too many persons inclined to accept error, brazenly reiterated, as the truth. It was for the benefit of people with short memories that it seemed worth while for the Berne Congress to notice Glazier. It is hoped that the plain declaration of this body that Glazier is a fraud will be effective; and if this explorer will now retire on his unfragrant laurels, we shall all forgive him for his attempt to change the map of Minnesota for the benefit and glorification of himself and his descendants.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Women in California canneries get from $1.16 to $1.90 per week.

In this country 7,000,000 people are engaged in farming, 44 per cent of our wage earners.

The cotton crop of the United States this year is 8,652,597 bales, or 1,300,000 more than last year.

Over 3,000 interested Canadian people have visited their Agricultural college at Guelph the present summer on excursions.

The limited amount of rosewood now used comes from South America, and costs about $750 per thousand feet, board measure.

A West Springfield tobacco farmer, who has a fine ten acre field of the plant, has been offered 22 cents per pound for it just as it stands.

Prominent French viticulturists have so far recognized the value of American vines as to plant them and graft them with the native product.

One million tubes for Koch's lymph is the work which is at present engaging the attention of a German glass works. The tubes are made of a fine quality of glass, and are closed with a glass stopper.

Brooklyn is having a big sewer built that will be 9,400 feet long and twelve to fifteen feet in diamater. Three thousand feet of it is to be built in an open cut, and the remainder is a tunnel, ranging from 35 to 80 feet below the surface. The walls are 16 inches thick.

Science in Bread Making.

At the recent annual meeting of the American Chemical Society, held in Washington, D. C., the question of the value of carbonate of ammonia as a leavening agent in bread, or as used in baking powders came up for discussion, in which Prof. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, and President of the society; Dr. Richardson, late of the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington; Dr. Wm. McMurtrie, late Professor of Chemistry in the University of Illinois; Dr. E. H. Bartley, late Chemist of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Board of Health, and Professor of Chemistry of the Long Island College, and others took part.

The consensus of opinion was overwhelming in favor of the employment of ammonia. It was stated as a fact that ammonia rendered the gluten of the flour more soluble than the original gluten, and that the bread in which this action was produced by carbonate of ammonia must be more digestible and hence more healthful, and because of the extreme volatility of carbonate of ammonia, and its complete expulsion from the bread in the process of baking, it is one of the most useful, most healthful and most valuable leavening agents known.

These conclusions are borne out by the very elaborate and exhaustive experiments made by Prof. J. W. Mallet, of the University of Virginia, which show conclusively that bread made with a baking powder in which one per cent of carbonate of ammonia is used, in connection with cream of tartar and soda, is not only of uniformly better color and texture, but a product more wholesome, because the ammonia serves to neutralize any organic or lactic acids present in the flour.

Butter in the United States.

Estimated at 12 pounds a cow daily, the United States produce 150,000,000,000 pounds of milk a year. And as three pounds of milk are equivalent to one pound of beef in food elements, each inhabitant has in milk one and a half beeves annually; whereas, in beef, each inhabitant has only four-fifths of one beef per capita.

Very Drafty.

Good News.

Minks—The bank building doesn't seem at all cold, and yet most of the clerks wear skull caps.

Jinks—Good many drafts here, you know.

ELI PERKINS ON NASBY.

The Latter's Description of Himself, Nasby and Lincoln.

One day I asked Nasby if he was a wit or a humorist?

"Neither," he said.

"What are you then?"

"Why, Eli, I am a satirist."

"My trade," he continued. "Is to kill vice and error. I do not denounce them like Wendell Phillips; I simply exaggerate them and make them odious, and the people stamp them out. I never said an unkind word about any people or party. I didn't denounce slavery. I simply put Deekin Pogram and Joe Bigler down on the Confederit X Roadz of Kentucky and filled them with Bourbon whisky and the divine right of slavery. I exaggerated these characters as Cervantes exaggerated Don Quixote, and made them ridiculous."

Mr. Nasby's satires have always been directed against such evils as slavery, intemperance and partisan suffrage. He has always maintained the true democracy that one man is as good as another if he is as clean and as well educated.

One day, said Nasby, a poor ignorant white man came to the polls in Kentucky to vote.

"I wish you would oblige me by voting this ticket," said a light-colored mulatto, who was standing near the polls.

"What kind of a ticket is it?" asked the poor white man.

"Why," said the mulatto, "you can see for yourself."

"But I can't read."

"What! can't you read the ballot you have there in your hand, which you are about to vote?" exclaimed the colored man.

"No," said he, "I can't read at all."

"Well," said the colored man, "this ballot means that you are in favor of the fifteenth amendment, giving equal franchise to both white and colored citizens."

"I means to let the nigger vote, does it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I don't want it. Niggers don't know enough to vote!"

I once asked Charles Sumner if Lincoln really read all of Nasby's letters.

"Read them!" said Sumner, "why he could repeat many of them. I once called on Lincoln," said the Senator. "It was late in the evening of March 17, 1865. We had a long talk in his private office at the White House, which lasted till midnight. As I arose to go the President said:

"Have you read Nasby's last letter?" and then he proceeded to read it and showed me a telegram which he was sending to the great satirist which read thus:

"For the genius to write these things I would gladly give up my office."

"A few weeks after this, April 14," said Mr. Sumner, "the bullet from the pistol of J. Wilkes Booth took the greatest President's life."—[From Eli Perkins's Twenty Years of Wit and Humor.

HOW TO BECOME BALD,

And How Not to—An Erudite German Doctor's Advice.

A clever writer, the possessor in all probability of a bald head, has proved that baldness is a product and sign of culture. If baldness is a sign of culture, something devoutly to be wished, we shall perform a public service in showing how this condition can be quickly reached. Non-scientific people will possibly study our advice in order to do the opposite, says Dr. Alex Winckler in the *Illustrirte Welt*, and thus keep their hair as long as possible.

"We lose, in the course of time," said Voltaire, "our teeth, and our ideas." That may be true as far as the teeth and ideas are concerned, but we cannot always depend upon losing our hair.

Persons who long for the proofs of culture must resort at once to methods of art. The first good rule is to keep the head warm. In summer, if you wish to become bald, do not wear a straw hat. On the contrary, let your headgear be a felt or cloth hat, a derby or a stovepipe. In winter always wear a fur cap. While in the house, at all times of the year, do not fail to wear a fez or an oil cap.

Women whose light hats do not wear off the hair rapidly enough, may accomplish that end by using heavy switches of false hair. A roll of of false hair will work even more rapidly than a fur cap, as the hairs will fall out by the hundreds when the roll is heavy enough. The beloved nightcap so dear to our grandmothers is to be highly recommended also. The helmet of the officer and policeman is also a splendid invention. What is the effect of these head coverings? They make the head perspire. Moisture is the deadly enemy of hair. On the temples and the back of the head near the neck, usually untouched by the hats and caps, it is seldom that one sees baldness. A bald ring often marks the position of the hat or cap. Our young dandies who curry their heads every morning with two brushes, and in the course of the day comb their hair whenever they see a mirror, are on the right path to baldness. That is also true of women who allow their hair to be combed by unpracticed servants.

The savant Gazenave found the heaviest and most beautiful hair on the heads which had never been touched by scissors. People who wish to become bald should have their hair cut as often as possible. It is encouraging to notice that this practice is increasing. Children have their hair cut often in the absurd belief that the hair will become thicker. Again, go as often as possible to the barber's. In the brushes and combs of the barber shop, used indiscriminately upon the heads of all kinds or customers, micro-organisms destructive to the hair flourish in great quantities.

The investigations of Lossar, the dermatologist, have proved beyond a doubt that these parasites spread diseases. The dandruff from the heads of persons whose hair is disappearing would produce bald spots on the backs of rabbits or mice. As long as the barbers are not compelled to disinfect their brushes and combs there will be victims ready to purchase hair regenerators. Finally excesses are destructive to the hair. Cæsar and Louis XIV. both owed their famous bald pates to immoral living.

AFTER DEATH IN ARABIA.

EDWIN ARNOLD.

He who died at azan sends
This to comfort all his friends:

Faithful friends! It lies I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And ye say, "Abdallah's dead!"
Weeping at the feet and head.
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your sighs and prayers;
Yet I smile and whisper this—
"I am not the thing to kiss;
Cease your tears, and let it lie;
It was mine, it is not I."

Sweet friends! What the women lave
For its last bed of the grave,
Is but a hut which I am quitting,
Is a garment no more fitting,
Is a cage from which, at last,
Like a hawk my soul hath passed.
Love the inmate, not the room—
The wearer, not the garb—the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars
Which kept him from these splendid stars.

Loving friends! Be wise and dry
Straightway every weeping eye—
What ye lift upon the bier
Is not worth a wistful tear.
'Tis an empty sea shell—one
Out of which the pearl has gone;
The shell is here, but it lies there;
The pearl, the all, the soul, is here,
'Tis an earthen jar, whose lid
Allah sealed, the while it hid
That treasure of his treasury,
A mind that loved him; let it lie!
Let the shard be earth's once more,
Since the gold shines in his store!

Allah glorious! Allah good!
Now thy world is understood;
Now the long, long wonder ends;
Yet ye weep, my erring friends,
While the man whom ye call dead,
In unspoken bliss, instead,
Lives and loves you; lost, 'tis true,
To such light as shines for you;
But in light ye cannot see
Of unfulfilled felicity—
In enlarging paradise
Lives a life that never dies.

Farewell, friends! Yet not farewell;
Where I am, ye, too, shall dwell.

STAGE NOTES.

Adelina Patti will sail for this country on November 29.

Lillian Russell is catching bass and pickerel in Alexandra bay.

Frederick Solomon is composing the music for an operetta called Diana.

Sarah Bernhardt will soon play an engagement at McVicker's theater.

Robert Mantell has added a new play, The Louisanian, to his repertory.

DAINTY NECKWEAR.

Chiffon, Lace and Gauzy Trimmings for Every Sort of Gown.

These are the days of chiffon and lace and other dainty and gauzy trimmings, every sort of gown, the cotton as well as the silk one, being ornamented with them. Jabots, collarettes or fichus are worn on everything, and almost upon every occasion, and nothing could be prettier than some of them. One design is of cream silk gauze, spotted with silver and cornflower blue. Another is a collarette and plastron of gold galoon, jetted and framed with a shell trimming of pink gauze, edged with jet beads.

NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR.

Then there is a Louis XV necktie of white gauze, composed of neckband, jabot and large bow, which is daintily draped under a jewelled ornament, corresponding with the gems shining on the Venetian lace.

Another design is a flounce front of pale blue embroidered chiffon, attached to circular folds of surah of the same color. A "Toby" collarette is of white net, dotted with pink chenille and crystal beads. In front the box-plaits are arranged so as to form a fan-shaped bib. A parure of Renaissance guipure consists of vandyked epaulettes and upright collar, finished off with a pointed yoke.

A TRIFLE SARCASTIC.

Boston News.

The census credits but one ass to the District of Columbia. Let's see; was Congress in session when the census was taken?

Philadelphia Times.

Gold has already begun to return from Europe. Patti will arrive later. Hence she will come after it, as it were.

Atlanta Constitution.

Some of the Kentucky saloons shut up at midnight. It is thought that this will compel the population to go to bed earlier and get some rest.

Columbus Journal.

The experiment of producing rain by means of a great noise is about to be tried in Ohio. Mills, of Texas, will soon enter the Democratic campaign.

Washington Post.

It might be well for Messrs. Cleveland and Hill to have their Democracy analyzed and placed on the market a la the rival baking powder companies.

Boston Traveller.

A few plain simple words from Bar Harbor would interest the country fully as much as all the recent speeches of President Harrison combined.

Minneapolis Journal.

Balmaceda issued $12,000,000 in scrip. Peffer might secure this issue for about $1 on the million for use when he becomes secretary of the Treasury.

Wheeling Intelligencer:

Hill and Cleveland are going at each other as though the one represented the Mafia and the other the Mala Vita. It is to the death with no regard to the funeral arrangements.

DICKENS'S LETTERS.

They Throw New Light on a Busy, Hopeful and Varied Life.

The letters of Dickens to Wilkie Collins, of which the publication begins in *Harper's Monthly* for this month, recall vividly the exuberant fun and inextinguishable spirits of the famous story teller. It is impossible to open anywhere the record of his life without coming at once upon the immense vitality and restlessness which distinguished him, and which enabled the writing of his books to seem not the engrossing occupation of his life, but a mere incident of an incessant and various activity.

He seemed to be always ready for a ramble about London, a dinner at some place of note or curious retreat, an evening at the "British drayma," an expedition to the sea coast or pleasant country inn, or over the channel to Paris or the continent. He was the editor, busy with all the details; the manager of private plays, himself the chief actor. He gave little suppers and little dinners. He was full of kind thoughts for others, and kind care of those who else had suffered sorely. He brewed all kinds of drinks, and was the prince of good fellows, and, when nothing else would serve, he walked twenty or thirty miles into the country, or, again, traveled all night to fill an engagement to read, then hurried back to catch up a hundred threads in London.

It was only remarkable that the machine, strained always to the utmost tension, lasted so long. But these letters of 40 years ago plunge us at once into the midst of a time which was but now, and, is already so far. The letters are gay, rollicking, with the bubbling merriment of high health and unclouded success and prosperity. They have none of the musing forecast of Thackeray's humor, none of the "wait till you come to 40 year," none of the pensive consciousness of the leaf of rue in the garland at the feast. But they are a delightful glimpse of the story-teller at play—if, indeed, he was ever anywhere else.

JUST IN FUN.

Mistakes Will Happen.

Smoker (to cigar boy)—"I sent my little boy here for some Colorado maduro cigars, and you gave him 'Cowboys.'"

Boy—"Well, he asked for Colorado-Missouri cigars, and cowboys was as near as I could get to it."

Didn't Know Him.

A well known business man met Mr. V., the equally well known business man about town, at the club the other evening.

"I have a note in my hand," said he, "that bears your signature."

"Has it been protested?" demanded V.

"No."

"Well, then it is not mine," said the jovial V., as he ordered another small bottle.

At the Police Court.

"You are charged with being a vagrant; what are your means of getting a livelihood?"

"Whatever the court will be pleased to give me."

France's Young Vice Admiral.

Vice Admiral Gervais, who is in command of the French squadron now at Portsmouth, is one of the most prominent officers of the French marine. He is also the youngest vice admiral of the French navy, and owes his rapid promotion less to favor at the seat of power than to his own abilities. He is 54 years of age, having been born in 1837. He entered the naval service at the age of fifteen as a midshipman on the Borda. In 1862 he was made first lieutenant, and was appointed captain of a frigate in 1871. In 1879 he was appointed full captain and given command of one of the ironclads of the first class. The command of the North Sea fleet followed, with the rank of vice admiral, and this post he exchanged for the important command he now holds.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE OLD POST ROAD.

The fences now on either side
Have fallen to decay,
And slender vines creep up and hide
The posts of mossy gray.
They stand like sentinels sedate,
Their heads upraised on high;
Their office is to watch and wait;
The coach will soon pass by.

Across the road, untouched by wheels,
A little streamlet flows,
And here and there the long grass steals
In waving, narrow rows.
The daisies in the roadways gleam;
They blossom, fade and die.
Yet as I wander here I dream;
The coach will soon pass by.

Beside the road the oak trees tall
Their sweeping branches spread;
A benediction seems to fall
From arching boughs o'erhead.
Across the road, since no thing rests,
Their giant shadows lie;
The sun sinks to the golden west;
The coach will soon pass by.

The sun is hid by distant hills.
The road grows dim and gray,
A blessed peace my music fills,
Yet there is one thing more;
I listen for the postboy's call,
And strain a watchful eye—
I like to think that, after all,
The coach will soon pass by.

—[Diana Leslie's Weekly.

THE CLYDE VS. BELFAST.

Great Rivalry in Shipbuilding—New Cunard Steamers.

The rivalry between the great companies engaged in the Atlantic trade continues as fierce as ever. None of the big lines seem disposed to acknowledge defeat in the matter of speed, and no sooner is the record broken by the vessels of one company than another company makes great efforts to obtain the blue riband of the Atlantic. For a time the vessels of the Cunard line held undisputed sway, then the Inman line came to the front and fairly lowered the record, and now, by the wonderful performances of the Majestic and the Teutonic, the White Star line takes first place. Hitherto the struggle for supremacy has been regarded by nautical people as a matter concerning purely the rival companies; but the victories of the Majestic and the Teutonic have altered matters entirely, and added to the rivalry of shipowners the keen rivalry of shipbuilders. For these vessels were built at Belfast, while all previous Atlantic record breakers emanated from the Clyde, and the victory of the White Star liner made the struggle one of Clyde versus Belfast. So soon as the Belfast boats broke the record, a Clyde firm offered to build a twenty-five knot steamer, and the offer has been accepted by the Cunard Line, who have officially announced the ordering of "two twin screw steamers of great size and exceptional speed." The new Cunarders will be ready for next season's traffic, when their performances on the Atlantic will be watched with very great interest indeed, for they are expected to accomplish the double feat of placing the Cunard Line first among the shipping companies, and restoring the Clyde to its old position of "light and leading."

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our illustrated page of large-type advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this month. If you did not, send postal for it to-day. Better write to us at once, whether you see it or not. Many can be earned at our New Home Employment, by those of either sex, young or old, during their own localities, wherever they live. Send us your address and we will explain the whole matter by return mail. You can be furnished the means to begin work, and all you earn during spare time or all the time, is entirely your own. Capital not required. We will help you from first to last. Many are making handsome pay with our work. Write at once. Address TRUE & CO., Box 1277, Augusta, Maine.

LADIES CASTRO'S RELIEF FOR TOKEN is safe and always reliable; being composed entirely of vegetable ingredients. Something for which thousands of cases, in a sure remedy guaranteed. Full particulars sent for a 2-cent stamp. RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Cure and Bed Wetting No. 3 DEDWETTING No. 3 Dr. C. W. Snyder's Kidney Cure and Bed Wetting No. 3 are sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise and employ help. WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH. Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Don't delay. Address at once. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Box 288, Bridgeport, Conn.

WANTED In each locality, a lady to do writing, obtain names, distribute circulars, and advertise our new oriental home goods. Good pay. Send stamp for 32 page illustrated catalogue containing our New Art. SYLVAN TOILET CO. Perfumers, Port Huron, Mich.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago.

Wanted—Agents.

MALE and female, to sell the Reshaut Toilet Case; $5 to $15 per day clear profit; sample and terms to agents 25c. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Address W. P. Johnston, 21 West Third Street, Cincinnati, O.

WE want agents in every county for Dr. Chase's Family Medicines. Millions of his Receipt Books have been sold, and agents make big money selling the "Complete Physician." Send for terms. Chase Medicine Co., Detroit, Michigan.

HO, YE SLAVES!—Farmers and laboring men of Ohio, read The People's Press, 8 pages, 48 columns. Ten weeks' trial, 10c. Sample copies free. Address People's Press, Buckland, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH and board, or highest commission and 30 days' credit to Agents. Teachers, Students, Young Men or Ladies to canvass for New Book. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., or St. Louis, Mo.

VALUABLE cure for Coughs and Colds. Recipe, $1. Address L. M., P. O. Box 1175, Denver, Colo.

His "infamous" bill has advanced wages so that every cutler in every shop in the U. S. is getting better pay than a year ago, but no consumer pays one cent more for his goods than he did, enough where large advantage of by free trade dealers. This cut is exact size of our 25c. KNIFE, 2 blades, razor steel, and well worth it, but we will mail you one for a while for 18c., 5 for $2. Our 2-inch shears, 60c.; knife and shears, $1. Fine 3-blade pen knife, $1. Lady's 3-blade pearl, 35c. Pruning knife, 75c.; grafting, 25c.; budding, 35c.; pruning shears, 90c.; postpaid. Better ground razor, $1.25. Best strop ever made, 50c. Razor, strop, and 65c. knife for $2. Send for FREE 80-page list and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH 118 St Toledo Ohio.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

ESTABLISHED 1857.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Pellow Sufferer," "Belts," "Cravon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," PERFECT YOU *doomed, there is no hope for you;*" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a life of sickness and misfortune, BE WISE IN TIME, and SAVE YOUR-SELF! There Is MANHOOD Hope! There is a Cure! Write me a full history of your case, and send for Question Lists. My resources are boundless, my

HOME TALKS.

How Stockings Are Made.

In Lowell, Mass., everything belongs to some "corporation," and if a stranger looking for a boarding place applies at one of the long, brick houses which bear unmistakable signs of being boarding houses, as I did in my Western ignorance of Lowell ways, they are immediately asked: "What corporation do you work on?" and if the applicant replies, as I did, that they haven't the pleasure of working on *any* corporation, they are looked upon with suspicion and informed that there is no accommodation for them. One becomes accustomed to this, as to all other things, and when, after a few weeks' residence in Lowell, I expressed a desire to see the process of stocking making, I was in no ways disconcerted when told to go to "Lawrence Corporation," but went one lovely summer day, with some friends who shared my curiosity to know how the cotton from the plant was converted into foot covering for human beings.

It was a long walk for us, and we were glad to rest in the office of the superintendent, who gave us much interesting and valuable information in regard to the factory, and when we were rested, not only handed us a pass to all parts of the mill, but sent with us as guide and companion a young man who earned for himself a place among the heroes of the world by answering, with no signs of impatience or weariness, all the questions asked by three women, during a visit of four hours. When that young man marries, I feel sure his wife will be a happy woman.

Passing the sentinel at the gate, we enter a yard which is very cool and quiet compared with the streets outside, and with its neatly kept walks, the green grass, the brilliant flower beds, and the beautiful Merrimac river dashing over its rocky bed by the side of the grounds, it made a picture of beauty hardly to be looked for in a factory yard. When we entered the great doors of the mill, the scene was changed and it seemed as if we had entered Pandemonium itself. The great wheels turning the machinery so swiftly that it makes you dizzy to look at it; men and women, boys and girls moving quickly about with no apparent object in view; and above all, that fearful noise that you seem to *feel* as well as hear. At first you can hear nothing that is said; you see your companion's lips move, but it is all a dumb show to you, and you give no credit to the story of the girl who lost her place in the mill because she talked so much to the girl at the next loom; but soon you become accustomed to your surroundings and see, that in place of what seemed the direst confusion, there is the most perfect order; no one makes an unnecessary motion; every one attends strictly to his or her own business, and will seldom vouchsafe so much as a glance at visitors who pass through the room, though you will receive from all a courteous, pleasant spoken answer to any question you may ask. Indeed, politeness and kindness seems to be the law of the whole establishment, from the agent down to the smallest boy employed.

As we wished to see the entire process of stocking making, we were taken first to a large room in the sixth story of the building, where the bales of raw cotton are carried by means of an elevator, to be "picked;" that is, they are torn into very small pieces by a "picking machine," which works with wonderful swiftness. From the "picking" room the cotton is sent to the room below, where it is deposited upon the scales to be weighed by machinery—weighed and passed along to other machines, where it is formed into sheets, and to still another machine, where three of these sheets are made into one. Of course the fibres of the cotton are now lying in all directions, and must all be smoothed and straightened before it can be made into yarn, and to accomplish this seemingly impossible task it is carried down another flight of stairs to the "carding" room. Here it is passed through several carding machines, each making it a little smoother and finer, until at last, the fibres lie perfectly smooth, and the web, as it is drawn through the teeth of the great, coarse machine, looks likes the finest lace, or even more like a spider's web, and you can not help fearing that it will be torn to pieces by the next motion of the great engine in the basement, which is the motive power of all the machinery in the building; but it is not; it is only finished and made into rolls which for whiteness and softness resemble rolls of snow.

The cotton is now ready to be spun into yarn. In the "spinning" room, were long rows of spindles, and it was amusing to watch the precision with which they would move up to the rolls of cotton, and each spindle catch hold of a bit, and return to their places with it. They worked exactly like the old-fashioned spinning wheel, only that these were moved by steam, and one person can manage sixteen hundred of them at a time—after they have learned how. The man in charge of each set of spindles would walk up and down between the rows, catching every broken thread and joining the ends so deftly and easily that it seemed nothing but child's play, but in reality it takes a vast deal of experience to enable one to even detect a broken thread when the machinery is moving so swiftly. In this room are 21,000 spindles, each holding 1,200 yards of thread. The yarn is now taken to the knitting room, where there are 253 knitting machines, with a girl at each machine, some knitting plain or ribbed, solid colored hose, others doing the fancy patterns in colors.

The web for common hosiery is knit in one piece, yards and yards long, and wound upon cylinders as fast as knit, to be cut the desired length when they are made up. The regular made hose for ladies is knit in pieces of two yards or more with the finish at the top. These pieces are laid very smoothly in piles of three dozen pieces, which is the especial work of one set of girls, who carry them to the only man in the room, standing before a machine no larger than an ordinary sewing machine, and with one movement of his foot he cuts the heels and feet of these three dozen pairs of stockings. The stitches are taken up at the toe, in a very curious manner, by a little wire hook which catches each loop, and places it where it belongs as nearly as the most careful person could by hand, and does it much faster. A piece long enough for the foot is now knit, and the stocking is ready for the sewing machine. These, like all other machines, are run by the engine in the basement, and the girls who use them will take a pair of stockings, sew on the foot, trim the heels and toes, hem the tops, throw them aside and have another pair undergoing the same process while you are recovering from your surprise at the rapidity of their motions. Indeed, one of the most interesting things about the whole process is the swiftness and accuracy with which every person does their work, tempting you to think that they, as well as the machines, are governed by the engine. From the sewing machines the work is carried to long tables where are seated twenty or thirty girls who examine it carefully and repair with a needle any defects caused by dropped stitches, either in the knitting or sewing, and then the stockings are taken to a room below to be washed in four immense revolving tubs containing strong soap suds, and are subjected to a merciless pounding, which removes all of the dirt and grease that they have accumulated in their journey from the South, and in their transformation from a plant to a pair of stockings. Those which are to be sold as white stockings—a far less number now than formerly—are now placed in a chemical solution for 24 hours, the others are dyed, and then all are turned right side out. This work is done by little boys who draw the wet stockings over the end of a stick fastened to the floor. The day we visited the mill there were at work two jolly little fellows about 6 and 7 years of age; they would turn from eight to ten pairs per minute, and if any one thinks that would be easy to do, they will be convinced upon trying it that it needs experience to enable them to do it as any other part of the work. After being turned, the stockings were drawn, while wet, over wooden "shapes," and it was curious to see how quickly this was done, and how perfectly straight every line of stitches was. These "shapes" were hung on racks in the "drying room," where the heat was so intense that the stockings were dry in ten minutes. They are taken from the shapes and examined the second time, to remedy any defects that might have escaped the notice of the first "examiners," when they are ready to be ironed, which is done by laying them perfectly smooth between sheets of heavy pasteboard and placing them in an hydraulic press, where there is a constant current of hot air passing between the sheets. From this press they are taken to a table to be "stamped." Each dealer can, if he pleases, furnish his own stamp, with his name and the assurance to the public that these goods are made *expressly* for him. We were shown the stamp formerly used by A. T. Stewart, of New York. It was a rabbit, with some words around it. I have forgotten the words, but remember the rabbit. After being stamped, the stockings are assorted, and placed in paper boxes (also made in this factory) and are ready for the market. There are six thousand dozens of pairs of hose made here each week, and the work employs three or four hundred persons, mostly women and girls. Every thing about the place showed the greatest care for the comfort and safety of the employes, and all seemed to take great interest in doing their work well. It was some time after we left the mill before we recovered from the effects of the noise and ceased to think it necessary to speak to each other at the top of our voices, but the pleasure and profit we had from the visit more than compensated for all of the discomfort. S. F. W.

Household Economies.

IN buying dresses for school wear, it is safe to buy enough extra of the material to make one or two pairs of new sleeves, as they wear out sooner than any other part of the dress, from contact with the desk covers, and it is seldom you can match the goods later. Those mothers who depend upon the assistance of their daughters, out of school hours, will find it an excellent idea to make for them at least two large gingham aprons. These should be made to cover their dresses from their necks to below the hem, with sleeves buttoning around the wrist. They should be made large enough to slip on and off easily and worn over the school dress while at work.

These aprons are also very convenient for ladies who do their own work, as they may be worn to protect an afternoon dress, when it is necessary for the housekeeper to attend to her work, and in case she is called to the door, or to see company, by simply removing this apron, she is ready. Of course we know that any one should always be neat and tidy in her dress when she is about her work, but every practical housekeeper knows that it is a very difficult thing to do to keep one's self in "company" dress while at most kinds of house work.

For those who object to the large apron, may be substituted a common kitchen apron large enough to cover the dress skirt, while the sleeves may be protected by outside sleeves of calico or cambric, buttoned around the wrist and held in place above the elbow by elastic. Stockings, whose feet have been worn out and cut off, and the legs hemmed around the bottom, are very excellent substitutes for these sleeves, as they fit closely and are so easily washed when soiled. By using such little conveniences, a lady may save herself much time, and always look well, even if she has to do her own work. An old pair of gloves worn when sweeping will help to keep your hands smooth and soft for your sewing work. The gloves can be kept on a shelf or nail near where your broom hangs so that you need lose no time in searching for them. A bottle of glycerine near the sink where you wash your hands, so that it will be no trouble to rub them with a few drops of it, will prevent them from becoming chapped in cold weather.

So much depends upon having "things handy," when a housekeeper has everything to do herself, and often these aids to comfort are neglected because it is "too much trouble" to find them.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SHAVING STAND COVER.—This makes a pretty present for a gentleman. A small square stand near a mirror is very convenient. The cover should be made of a piece of butcher's linen of fine quality, of a shape and size to fit the top and hang over the edge somewhat. Have a broad hem with a row of hemstitching above it. Then in the quaint Japanese lettering put the words "A Clean Shave" or "A Clean Face Is an Ornament," or any other appropriate expression.

The cover may also be made of scrim or of pongee and the hem be feather-stitched, or two or three rows of fancy stitching put around it. Then figures may be etched, with the words disposed of among them in some pretty way. If embroidery is preferred that may be employed both in the lettering and figures.

Should there be no stand to be used for this purpose, make the covering longer so as to lay it over the bureau top, whence it can be taken, folded and laid away, after shave is over.

SOFA PILLOW.—Get a square of blue denim and have some design in flowers painted or embroidered in bold coloring over the surface. Red or yellow tulips would be very pretty. Then over these flowers work a netting with an open mesh following exactly the outline of the flowers. For the net work very fine silk of some contrasting color should be used. The effect is very pretty, the net-work toning down the coloring, and yet preserving the beauty.

The fall brings thoughts of holiday presents to be prepared, and the question is what to make. A few of the pamphlets, Fancy Work and House Decoration, No. 3, are left, and, as no more will be printed, those who want one will do well to send 15 cents, the reduced price, immediately, to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl. slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ei ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stiten; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stiteh; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr. treble; sia c, short crochet.

COUVRETTE.—Take knitting needles No. 5 and double zephyr wool, in any pretty contrasting colors. The couvrette is knitted in stripes which are crocheted or sewn together. Cast on 11 stitches for each stripe. 1st row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—p 2 tog—wool forward—k 3; the 2d and other intermediate rows are all purled; 3d row—k 4—make 1—p 3 tog—wool forward—k 4; 5th row—k 3—p 2 tog—wool forward—k 1—make 1—p 2 tog—k 3; the 7th, 9th and 11th rows are like the 5th; 13th row—k 3—make 1—p 2 tog—k 1—p 2 tog—wool forward—k 3; 15th row—Like the 13th. Repeat from the 1st row.

FAN TABLE-MAT.—Such mats are generally made in sets of 5—1 large, 2 smaller, and 2 still smaller ones—of fine macrame cord or of Dexter cotton, and are generally of one color, though two may be used.

For the largest size, make a ch of 34 sts; for the middle size a ch of 27, and for the smallest size a ch of 20. These chs are at the middle of the mats.

After making the foundation ch of the length desired, turn, skip 3 sts, and then m 1 d c in each of the remaining sts, making 7 ds in the end st; then work d cs along the other side of the ch until the end is reached, and in the end st make 7 ds to correspond with the first 7, and join to the top of the 1st d c made. Now make 2 ch, skip 1 st and work a d c in the back part of every st until within 1 d from the 7 ds; then in each of the 7 ds make 3 ds, skip 1, and work the other side and end to correspond. The mat is made round and round, and in every row of the plain ds 1 st is skipped at each side of each end. The scollops are worked as follows: For the 3d row, work in the center of each group of the 3 ds in the 2d row, 4 ds with 1 ch between the 2d and 3d sts. In the next row make 6 ds separated similarly in the middle by 1 ch; in the next row 8 similar ds, and so on, increasing by 2 d cs in every group of each row, until the mat is of the required size.

TO MAKE THE CHAIN-WORK.—Make chs of 3 caught with a s c in every other st along the sides until the first scollops are reached; then make similar chs down the side of the scollops and back again, catching them around the sts in the spaces; continue around the edge of the scollop and then down and back as before, between the 1st and 2d scollops, and so on around the ends, making the same number of chs along the edge of each scollop.

Correspondence.

There is much discussion regarding the amusements and entertainments that a young minister has attended, some seeming to think that he must not attend a fishing excursion, must not go to a show or play a game of ball.

While we admit that there may be some parts of these sports that may not seem very dignified, yet the minister may go to any or all of the above named places and not, either in word or deed, violate the law of true religion. This altogether depends on how he conducts himself while there, and the same may be said of you, or I, my brother or sister. There are many other things done by church members, especially the young, and sometimes the elderly members, too, that do not seem at all Christianlike or dignified in any degree.

Is it any nearer right for a member of a church to violate the law of God than it is for a minister to do so, religiously speaking? No! You and I have a soul to be saved as well as he. Then, my sisters, let us all keep these thoughts in our minds, that none of us are saved by the minister's behavior, but we each must answer for ourself.

Jesus said (when speaking of himself), "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day," etc. His life here on earth was an example for all Christians to follow. Then let us work the works of Him who sent us; let us all, from our hearts, practice true and vital religion by an orderly walk and a godly conversation, ever looking to Jesus, who is the author and finisher of our faith; let us hear more on this all important subject.

Washington May, your article in regard to King Alcohol and its accompaniments expresses my own opinion, and I am glad to know that there are those who are not afraid or ashamed to come out and boldly stand for the right, religiously as well as temperately, for I believe that all of the practices therein mentioned have the tendency to demoralize our spiritual as well as our temporal existence. In the good book we read this command: "Come out from the world and be ye separated," and I do not think that that means that we need only to go to the church and have our names put on the church books, and then we go on doing all the bad things that any worldling would do. On the contrary, it means that when we become religious we should leave off all evil practices; that we should show to the world that we had been taught of Christ a newer and better way—even a heavenly way, and I am sure that so long as we practice evil things, we are not the examples of Jesus, neither are we following His commands.

I have seen church members who do not hesitate to go to the ball, and dance all night, or as long as the dance is going on; mingling with any and all who go there to amuse themselves. It may be right, but I don't think it is. I don't think that there is any half way grounds that are safe. Then let us try with our might to live such a life that we will not fear to die and that we may meet our God in peace.—M. K.

Correspondence Clippings.

I suppose that "Old Maid" was bothered and annoyed by the babies in the boat, but before she blames the mothers too much, let her consider that there are very many mothers who have to work all day, and who never have a chance to go out for any rest or amusement unless they take their children. Is it right that they should always be deprived of such pleasures because some one is annoyed if the bady cries? Possibly some of those babies on the boat were not well and had been given the ride hoping it might benefit them. Should a boat be chartered especially for such, it would be an excellent idea; but it cannot be done very easily. It is true that these tired mothers should respect the feelings of others, but like all other rules, this works both ways. One thing that "Old Maid" may be sure of is, that the mother of a fretting, crying baby feels just as worried about it as any one else can.—MOTHER.

"Hester Allison:" Tell your sister and her friend, that they should not by any means, send an invitation to a young man to call upon them in the manner they were contemplating to do.

If this young man is a true gentleman, he will not accept an invitation to call upon young ladies sent to him in this way. If he is not, he might accept it for what he would call the fun there is in it. It would indeed be a very unladylike thing to do. Now we will not suppose that your sister and friend ever mean to be anything else than true womanly women. But they are young and thoughtless yet, and need their older sister's guidance, nor will we suppose that they would seek the friendship of any young man save that of a true gentleman.

So now, dear girls, if you care to win this young man's true friendship, do not seek to lower yourselves in his estimation as true women in any way whatever.—ALICE.

"Old Maid" is a very good *nom de plume*, but I think it in no sense expresses the character of the lady using it in last week's BLADE. She is mirrored, to my mind, as a young unmarried lady, for if she had lived long enough to be an old maid she could not speak lightly of a class of people that are the brightest ornaments in this sinful world, viz.: the mothers and babies. There are no words in our language more grossly misapplied than the words "old maid." They are often used as a stigma in reference to unmarried ladies. No lady should be called an "old maid" under 50, for lengthened experienced has given her the power to charm her friends at that age, more than she could at 18, and she is far more desirable as a wife for one of her own age. I would give the mothers and babies the preference above all others. They should have the warmest place in winter, and the coolest place in summer, and I would enhance my own happiness by ministering to theirs.—HUSBAND.

Inquiries.

Will some one send a recipe for tomato butter, and how to make green tomato pickles? Could we put them in brine, like cucumbers?—LOLA.

Can any one tell me in what book I can find the number of pounds to the bushel of any kind of grain or fruit?—S. W. G.

Will some one tell me how I can keep apple cider at any certain stage I may desire?—W. C. ROSE.

Will some one tell me how to make ripe cucumber preserves? Also, ripe cucumber sweet pickles, and green tomato preserves?—EDITH RUSSELL.

I have just been trying to bleach ten yards of muslin; also the same quantity of cotton flannel, and when I brought them in, they were both all mildewed. Can any one tell me what to do to take it out?—EVANS LAKE MAID.

See answer to "Mary Holyard."—ED.

Will some one tell me how to move my canned cherries? There is a white mold on the top of them, which, if mixed through them, will spoil them. An early reply will be thankfully received, as we will soon move to a new work.—A MINISTER'S WIFE.

Your other inquiry could not be inserted, as it is against the rules of this office to give addresses for private letters. —ED.

The Mikado lace pattern was published about one year ago; think it was in August, 1890. Will you publish it again?—E. E. B.

I have some unframed photographs which have become very much soiled and fly-specked by lying around through the summer. Is there any way to clean them without spoiling them?—SUE S.

Has the King's Daughters' work been given up in Toledo? If not, to whom shall I write for information concerning it?—MRS. J. M. S.

Write to Mrs. H. M. Bacon, state secretary, Adams and Thirteenth streets, or to the county secretary, Miss Louise Bond, 234 Seventeenth streeth, Toledo.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. C. W. R:—We have not the address you wish for. It was a general question, to be answered in the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Mary Holyard:—I think that lemon juice will take out either blackberry stains or window, and tomato will do the same thing. Use ripe tomatoes; spread the garment to be cleaned on the grass as smoothly as you can, fair to the sun. Wet the spots as often as they dry with the tomato juice, and I think the discoloration will soon disappear. I tried this with good effect on a jaconet dress that would have been otherwise ruined with iron rust.—M. K.

In reply to "Western Housekeeper" who asks how to keep her new steel kettle from rusting, tell her to boil old pork in it often, or grease well with lard each day and simmer on the back of her stove for a week, and she will be pleased with the result. We have a splendid receipt for applebutter and will cheerfully give the same if desired.

To Vulcan, who asks how to get rid of ants, will say that I moved into a house literally infested with ants, and I completely exterminated them by rubbing the safe legs, table legs and edges of pantry shelves with coal oil. They will return two or three times, but persist in applying the oil—even drop a few drops all along their run—and they will leave you, never to return.—MRS. M. MC.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have recipe.—ED.

What should a person do who wishes to write a story for the Young Folks' column of the Toledo BLADE, and what price is usually paid for such stories?—IVY LEAF.

If a person has such a desire, they should write the story, and send it to the BLADE YOUNG FOLKS. The price paid for any communication depends much upon the quality and length of the article, and the demand there is for articles of its kind.—ED.

Recipes.

CUCUMBER PICKLES—(For Hungry Jack's wife)—To 2 gallons of soft water use 1 teacupful of rock salt; have your cucumbers washed and pour the solution over them boiling hot and let them stand 24 hours; then take them out and rinse and put them in your crock or barrel and cover them well with horseradish leaves and pour over them good cider vinegar—cold, but not too strong. Cover them with a plate and just weight enough to keep the pickles well under the vinegar. Repeat until you have your crock full. Do not remove the leaves, but cover every picking. If you like the taste of horseradish you will like your pickles. I have kept them until May and they were just as nice as when I first put them down.—A CONSTANT READER.

CREAM TOMATO SOUP—(For farmer's wife)—Take 8 large, ripe tomatos, peel, slice, stew and run through a colander, or sieve. In another kettle put 1 cupful of rice and cook till done. Then add the tomatos and boil 5 minutes, add a cupful of rich milk, salt to taste and serve hot, with crackers.

Buy cracked or rolled wheat and cook according to directions. One dish that will please all is called APPLE WHEAT—Take 1 cupful cracked or rolled wheat and cook till perfectly soft, with considerable water and a little salt. Add stewed apples, peaches, or any sweet stewed fruit and eat with cream.

BREAKFAST TOAST—Take well browned slices of bread and moisten with hot water, put on a platter. Take 1 qt. milk and pour in kettle; when near the boiling point add 4 tablespoonfuls flour, which has been thoroughly stirred up in a little water, with lumps beaten out. Stir rapidly and boil four minutes. Be careful not to scorch. Salt, and add a piece of butter as large as a walnut. Pour over toast.

CORN MUSH.—This excellent food is prepared in the usual manner by heating salted water boiling hot, and rapidly stirring in corn meal. When cool, slice and fry brown, in a little butter. Graham cooked in the same way is very good.

SALMON CRACKERS.—Take a can of salmon, and pour it into a frying pan, with a little salt and small piece of butter. Dip crackers in hot water till soft, and lay on a platter. Place the salmon on the crackers, and pour over a cup of cream. Place in the oven three minutes and serve hot.—M. E. S.

He Failed to "Get There."

Mr. Fort Greene—I have never loved before, why, I've never kissed a girl before, I swear it!

Miss Grace Court—There isn't the slightest necessity for swearing, Mr. Greene; I knew it as soon as you tried to kiss me.—[Osculation Oddities.

"Don't Care to Eat,"

It is with the greatest confidence that Hood's Sarsaparilla is recommended for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and similar troubles. This medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion and makes one "real hungry." Persons in delicate health, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish.

HER BANK ACCOUNT

HOW A WOMAN KEEPS ONE.

Some Points on Lack of Business Knowledge Among the Fair Sex —How to Manage an Account at a Bank.

First, of course, she must have the money, says the New York *Recorder*. The ways of banks and the oft quoted trials of bankers with women have little interest for her who has nothing to deposit yet as all things come to her as well as to him who waits, sooner or later there comes a check, and because it has been so long in coming, and because the faith in its arrival was not strong enough to induce the woman who waited to spend the waiting period getting ready for it, therefore, with her the cashier will have trials.

There is a boarding house keeper in Brooklyn who received a check the other

"I JUST SIGNED HER NAME."

day. She may have spent much time waiting, and yet surely some checks must have come. Forty-eight hours after its arrival the man who gave it apologized. "I've just found out," he said, "that I mistook the name. I've only been here a week and I mixed your name up with that of the lady who sits next you at breakfast." The check was drawn payable to her. I hope it has not made you trouble."

"Oh, no," said the landlady, sweetly, "I know what people do in such cases; I am quite a business woman. I simply indorsed it with Mrs. ——'s name."

She who forged so innocently was a much-a babe in the woods of banking as a white-haired woman who entered a Brooklyn bank a few weeks ago followed by a slim, short man. "I want to draw all my money," she said to the cashier, "and give it to this man; I shan't live much longer, and he says he'll see to it. I have a good funeral. I shant like it now, is it, if I leave the ordering to you, that you'll see I have white horses and a sheaf of wheat with everlastin' flowers? I couldn't really expect it where you have so many."

The cashier persuaded her not to hand her money over to a stranger, and she went away comfortable in the thought that it would be, after all, more respectable to have a bank to bury her.

She who expects to be a welcome customer at a bank of deposit should know that it doesn't pay the bank to carry her account unless she keeps on an average at least $200 to her credit. If the bank accepts less than this from her it is out of courtesy, and therefore she is under special obligations to understand the details of checks and deposits, so as to inflict upon the long-suffering officials no unnecessary annoyance.

A pass book, a package of deposit slips and a check book come into a woman's possession when she has put her name and address into the bank's signature book and makes her first deposit. Cashiers always give small pocket check

TO BURY HER DECENTLY.

books to women. Wise women ask for the regular size. It saves trouble in keeping an account and it impresses the cashier.

Before making a first deposit she should count bills and specie, and enter the amounts separately on the deposit slip. If checks are to be deposited the amount of each should be entered separately below the entries of bills and specie.

The indorsement of checks is woman's stumbling block. If a check is to be deposited which is payable to you, your signature on the back is all that is necessary, but if you are sending it to the bank by a messenger, or if you are indorsing it at home before starting, it is well to place over your name the words: "For deposit." Then, if it is lost, a stranger will have trouble in cashing it.

If the check is payable to somebody else, as to Mary Smith for example, Mary Smith must indorse it before she can turn it over to you. If your name is Ellen Jones, have Mary Smith, who may be paying you for board or for making a dress, place above her name the words, "Pay to the order of Ellen Jones." Then if you lose it the finder cannot cash it without your indorsement. When you deposit a check of this sort place your own name on the back below that of Mary Smith.

When your deposit is ready, hand it with the pass book to the receiving teller, and examine the book when it is returned to you to see that his entry corresponds with the amount you have given him.

It is a good idea to fill out two deposit slips, one for the receiving teller and a duplicate slip for a personal memorandum. On this duplicate slip it is a plan often followed to place the name of the person who signed any check included in it, as well as the date and amount. This will be useful if at any time a check you have received proves worthless.

A WONDERFUL VASE

To Be Exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago.

The great attraction in the mammoth store of Messrs. Phillips, the Oxford street, London, china dealers, is the Solon vase, which will be exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago, where it will doubtless find an American purchaser. The subject is Venus pleading to Bacchus and Ceres to give food to the starving Cupids.

"On the left side the Cupids represent Youth, Wealth, Pleasure, Victory, Love and Sovereignty. On the right side are depicted Music, War, Science, Games, a Beggar, Strength prostrated and a Thief, all of whom, with the exception of the Beggar, are bringing offerings in exchange for bread and wine. At the back of the vase is the continuation of the temple, showing the steps and balustrades leading up to it. The varied and various expressions on the faces of the respective Cupids, so delicately and faithfully portrayed by M. Solon, show the artist at his very best, and it is not surprising that this, the most expensive piece of pottery of modern times, is valued at 1,500 guineas. The vase, which is 36 inches high, will not be reproduced, for the moulds will not be destroyed. The time occupied in the production of this gem of *pate sur pate* pottery was two years and a half, it having to be kept in a moist condition for no less a period than two years in order that M. Solon could work upon it in a damp state.

The whole of the vase is made of colored clays, no paint being used in this style of pottery, and while in a soft state the artist places thereon a white clay, upon which he works out his designs with a knife, the result being cameo work of the most delicate description."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Imparts New Energy to the Brain,

giving the feeling and sense of increased intellectual power.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

CHARLOTTE CENTER, CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY, N. Y.

Anna Cross,	Mabel Dickie,
Lena Cross,	Forest Cross,
Allie Ames,	Fred C. Chase,
Grace Tarbox.	Agnes Cross.

VALLEY MILLS, IND.

Blanche Cox,	Estella Cox.

FREDONIA, CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY, N. Y.

May Thompson,	Ora Layman,
Ada L. Griswold,	Nellie Costello,
Agnes O'Neill,	Raymond Thompson,
Helen Pettil,	Clara Whyman,
Nora Coe,	Levi Layman,
Clayton Durfee,	Fred Thompson,
	Louise Wilson.

Names this week, 23. Total, 31,413.

The above embraces all names received up to September 14.

Important Inquiry.

In 1885 some of us enlisted in THE BLADE Temperance Legion. Our term is soon to expire. With what shall we identify ourselves? In unity—strength. We have kept the pledge. No saloons now exist to tempt us—thanks to Iowa prohibition. Letters exchanged.—JOHN F. FARMAN, Lockridge, Iowa.

For the Young Folks.

THE PRESIDENTS.

DR. W. L. PAINE.

Washington, the great and good,
Foremost of our Presidents stood.
Second, senior Adams came,
Orator without a flame.
Third, was Jefferson and he
Wrote the words* that made us free.
Madison, the fourth came in
Followed by the battle drum;
With James Monroe as number five
Peace and harmony arrive.
Junior Adams, learned and great,
Number six then ruled the state.
Jackson, bold, the seventh was he
Often called "Old Hickory."
In war he won a victor's crown
Then ruled in peace with great renown.
Van Buren next as number eight
Was seated in the chair of state.
Of Harrison, the ninth, we learn
His lamp of life soon ceased to burn;
And Tyler, tenth, to take the seat
His term of office did complete.
With Polk, eleven, our arms go
And fight the war with Mexico.
A general from the battles called
Was Taylor, twelfth, the next installed;
He died and Fillmore took his place,
The thirteenth President in the race.
When Pierce, the fourteenth, ruled the land
Men's passions raged on every hand.
Buchanan, fifteenth, viewed the cloud
That threatened war, with thunders loud.
Great Lincoln, seventeenth, across the realm
When war-clouds burst and nigh o'erwhelm;
He freed the slaves throughout the land
And perished by the assassin's hand.
Then Johnson, seventeenth, took the chair
The thirty-first President in the race.
Eighteenth in line was General Grant,
A man of deeds whose words were scant;
Great chieftain in the Union cause,
In peace he executes the laws.
And after him doth Hayes appear,
The nineteenth man serene, sincere;
Who banished wine where he controlled
And made the greenback good as gold.
Great Garfield then completes the score,
But falls a victim to the sword.
And Nation's tears and sighs
Our second martyr-President dies.
But Arthur ruled with steady hand
The twenty-first to take command;
And when at last his term expired
And Cleveland took the oath required.
Then through the White House portals went
Our twenty-second President;
He braved the office-seeking storm
The civil service to reform.
But Harrison as twenty-third
By our great country was preferred,
The grandson of old "Tippecanoe"
In song renowned with "Tyler, too."

*Declaration of Independence.

THE PRIZE PUMPKIN.

EMMA R. NASON.

Upon the trunk of the big elm-tree in front of the school house, gate appeared a huge yellow poster, announcing the attractions of the county fair to be held for three successive days in the little town of Lincolnville.

Before the poster stood Harry Arnold, reading aloud the flaring head-lines and occasionally, by way of emphasis, punching a capital letter with the long stick which he held in his hand. Two other boys stood by listening, while a third leaned indifferently against the fence.

"Say, boys!" suddenly exclaimed Bob Raymond, the largest and oldest of the group, "I'll tell you what will be huge fun! Old Peter Ruggles was up at the store last night bragging about his big pumpkin. It is e-normous, he says; and he's going to bring it to the fair on Thursday, and expects to get the prize—the first prize, mind you! Two dollars and seventy-five cents!" added Bob, imitating to perfection old Peter's tones.

"Pretty big amount!" said Guy Everett, the son of the wealthiest man in town, as he jingled in his pocket the silver coins which, as his companions had no doubt, would fully equal the sum that had seemed so large to old Peter.

"Big amount! I guess it is!" replied Bob "We heard Joe Jackson joking old Peter and asking him whether he was going to invest his premium in government bonds or western lands; and the old fellow said he rather thought he should buy a ticket down to Kingston about Thanksgiving time, and carry the pumpkin to his sister that he hadn't seen for twenty years."

"I would if I was him!"

All the boys turned in surprise as these words came slowly and in a childish voice from Ben Harrington, the big, awkward boy who still stood leaning against the fence.

"Who asked you to say anything, sonny?" exclaimed Bob Raymond, turning and glaring on the speaker. "You'd better go in and study your grammar!"

The boys laughed at Bob's attempt at wit. Ben made no reply; but a hot flush spread over his face.

"What's the joke, anyway?" demanded Guy. "Thought you had a bright idea when you began this row."

"So I have," replied Bob; "and you'd just better listen to what I tell you! I propose that we three go up to old Peter's to-night after dark and get his precious pumpkin and make a jack-o'-lantern of it, and set it up on his door-step. Then we'll give a thundering knock and run. It'll scare the old man half out of his wits, besides being such a good joke!"

"E-normous!" said Guy.

"And the pumpkin will be just as good to carry to the fair after we've excavated it," added Bob, chuckling at the thought of old Peter's consternation.

"No, it won't either," solemnly asserted Ben, who had listened with his mouth and eyes wide open. "It'll spoil it!"

A shout of derision followed this simple speech; and Bob Raymond shook his fist in Ben's face and said:

"You hush up, simpleton, and don't you breathe a word of what we've been saying to any living soul or—I'll make a jack-o'-lantern of you!"

Just then the school-bell rang, and Bob said in a low tone, "Come down to our barn, to-night after supper, and we'll fix up the plan."

Then snatching the old cloth cap from Ben's tousled head, Bob sent it skimming across the playground, while he stalked boldly up the path with his grimy hands in his pockets.

Ben Harrington was undoubtedly a very dull boy—the dullest boy in school. He was 14 years old, overgrown and awkward. His face was freckled, his hair a neglected shock of tawny brown, and his eyes had frequently a look that made his teacher wonder to what remote corner of space stupid Ben's wits were straying.

His own mother was dead, his father was a poor, hard-working man, with no ambition above earning the daily bread for his family; and his stepmother, always overburdened with the care of a numerous brood of her own, had no time to do anything for the dull, uninteresting boy whose father she had married. So Ben had grown up utterly neglected. If he hoed the corn-patch and went promptly after the cows, there was no further concern regarding him.

His sole delight seemed to be to run through the woods, where he knew the haunts of every wild flower that blooms, and the homes of the birds, the squirrels, and all the shy and timid creatures who, like himself, loved the freedom and solitude of a life out of doors.

Ben stumbled across the playground after his cap and, as usual, was the last one to enter the school room. This, however, occasioned no surprise; and the boy took his seat and began to meditate on what he had heard. Ben's moral nature had been cultivated no more than his mind or manners, but his simple, honest soul was stirred with indignation at the thought of the outrage which was to be perpetrated upon poor old Peter Ruggles and his precious pumpkin.

Ben's face flushed as he thought of it; and then as suddenly blanched as he recalled the threat of Bob Raymond. Should he go that very night, while the boys were plotting their dark deed in the barn, and tell old Peter of the daring raid to be made on his pumpkin patch, or should he keep quiet and leave the old man to face his loss and disappointment as best he might?

Then a wild and well-nigh overmastering thought suddenly entered Ben's brain. Why should not he himself send a pumpkin to the fair? Why should he not win that very prize on which old Peter had set his heart? Away up in the corner of the cornfield, back of the cow shed, was a pumpkin vine which Ben had himself planted and watched in secret; and of the existence of which no one else knew.

On this vine was one huge pumpkin, not so large as Peter's, to be sure, but perhaps—ah, terrible temptation!—perhaps, if Peter's pumpkin should not go to the fair, Ben's pumpkin might win the prize.

The prize! Two dollars and seventy-five cents! Ben had never had so much money of his own to do with as he pleased in his life. Visions of jack-knives, two-bladed, four-bladed, six-bladed even, passed before him.

Poor Peter, with his hopes and expectations, was entirely forgotten by the boyish dreamer. In his imagination he saw his own big pumpkin in the center of the long table at the fair, holding the place of honor among other products of the vine, outweighing and outshining them all. He even heard his own name upon the judges' lips, and the praise of the people crowding through the hall to get a glimpse of the big pumpkin which he had raised.

Just at dusk, while Ben's thoughts were still absorbed in his own selfish plans, he saw two boys whom he well knew disappear around the corner of the village street in the direction of Bob Raymond's barn; and once more a sense of the great wrong about to be perpetrated upon poor old Peter Ruggles came over him.

He was already on his way to the cornfield, and to his pumpkin vine. There was the pumpkin—a big fellow. He spanned it eagerly with his hands. Perhaps it was bigger than Peter's; and any way if Peter's pumpkin should not be at the fair he might get the prize.

Ben threw himself down on the cool ground, put

News of the Week.

THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

The State Convention—Fassett Nominated for Governor—A Ticket That Will Prove a Winner in the Empire State.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 9.—The army of 800 delegates to the Republican state convention and the hundreds of camp followers slept under blankets last night. The morning was crisp and brilliant, and the day an ideal one for the close quartering of a convention hall.

At noon the delegates were still pouring into the beautifully decorated hall, and the noise and confusion was so great that it was not until 12:20 that all was ready and Gen. Knapp, chairman of the state committee, stepped to the front of the platform and called the committee to order.

Gen. Knapp then spoke very briefly, and a reference to "The matchless man from Maine," was received with terrific and prolonged applause. He then nominated W. W. Goodrich as temporary chairman, and he was unanimously chosen and was escorted to the platform by Col. Elliott F. Shepard and John S. Camp. On taking the chair Mr. Goodrich made a forceful speech.

When reference was made by Mr. Goodrich to President Harrison, and to Mr. Blaine in connection with recent reciprocity measures, there was hearty cheering. Speaker Reed was likewise cheered.

The usual committees were then appointed. James W. Husted, of Peekskill, was selected as chairman of the committee on permanent organization, and Sereno E. Payne, of Cuyahoga county, was named as chairman of the committee on resolutions. J. Wright Cady, of Columbia county, was named as chairman of the credentials committee. The convention then took a recess until 4 p. m.

The Ticket.

Governor,
J. SLOAT FASSETT.

Lieutenan Governor,
JOHN W. VROOMAN,

Secretary of State,
EUGENE F. O'CONNOR.

Treasurer,
IRA M. HEDGES,

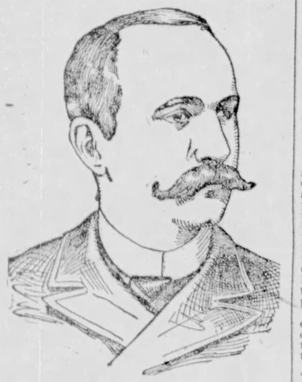
Comptroller,
A. C. WADE.

Attorney General,
W. A. SUTHERLAND.

Surveyor,
VERPLANCK COLVIN.

Gen. Husted, chairman of the permanent organization committee, reported the name of James M. Varnum for permanent chairman, and then read the lists of vice presidents and secretaries. The report was adopted. Mr. Varnum was escorted to the chair, and addressed the convention at great length.

There was no room for doubt as to the relative volume of applause when Gen. Varnum referred to the reciprocity policy of the administration as the work of Benjamin Harrison, and especially of



J. SLOAT FASSETT.

Secretary Blaine. A generous outburst greeted Mr. Harrison's name, while a tumult arose when Mr. Blaine's name was mentioned. A cannon just outside the hall was fired at the moment to swell the clamor.

After a report from the committee on credentials, and a revision of the state committee by congressional districts, the chairman, in the absence of the resolutions committee, declared nominations in order.

Before proceeding with the nominations a letter was read from Andrew D. White, withdrawing his name from the contest before the convention.

Senator Edward O'Connor, of Binghamton, then placed in nomination for governor, J. Sloat Fassett, of Chemung. The speech eulogized the good qualities of the candidate, and predicted victory. He was applauded liberally.

Philip Berker, of Buffalo; Gen. Joseph Carr, of Rensselaer, and Gen. Stewart L. Woodford were also placed in nomination for governor.

Mr. Woodford, however, asked permission while the roll was being called, to cast the 85 votes of Kings county solid for Mr. Fassett, and moved that the nomination of Mr. Fassett be made unanimous. Two of the other candidates withdrew and turned their delegations over to Mr. Fassett.

The motion then was carried with a rush and withcheers, making Mr. Fassett's nomination unanimous, while the gun outside the hall began booming a gubernatorial salute of thirteen guns.

Gen. Woodford, Congressman Raines, and Gen. Husted, were deputed to escort Mr. Fassett to the hall. He was soon brought in amid deafening applause. When silence was finally restored, he said:

"Mr. Chairman, Republicans, Men of the State of New York—I have been a Republican all my life. I regard your action as a trumpet call to duty, as a command to undertake a crusade against the Democracy of this state with all that implies of Hillism and Tammanyism. That command I shall obey. To it I purpose devoting all my energy and strength and whatever skill I have.

"It is not enough that you have an enemy; not only with a record negatively useless, but positively bad; it is not enough that for remedial affirmative legislation for the past twelve years this state has had to depend exclusively upon Republican legislators; it is not enough to deserve to win. That is half the battle. The other half is to go and get it. I accept your invitation with all that it means. This acceptance means immediate retirement from a place of honor and preferment bestowed directly by your choice of 1888. One thing at a time. When my president commanded, I obeyed. When my party commands, that edict is supreme."

Mr. Fassett spoke about twenty-five minutes. His speech was magnetic. It took hold of his hearers. There was a thrill in it, and it was generously applauded by the entire convention.

Instantly as Mr. Fassett retired, Senator George B. Sloan, in a brief talk, named Hon. John Vrooman of Herkimer for lieutenant governor, and he was unanimously nominated.

The remaining nominations were made by acclamation, as follows: Secretary of state, Eugene F. O'Connor, Brooklyn; comptroller, Arthur C. Wade, of Jamestown; state treasurer, Ira M. Hedges, of Rockland county; attorney general, William A. Sutherland, Monroe county.

No candidate save Mr. Fassett appeared before the convention, and while the convention, amid cheers, was adjourned *sine die* at 7:50 p. m., the young candidate was holding a levee upon the platform, where both his hands were shaken at once by all who could reach him.

The Platform.

The platform which was unanimously adopted, amid great cheering, is as follows:

The Republicans of the state of New York, by their chosen representatives, declare:

1. They adhere to the principles on which the national victory was won in 1888, by the decisive electoral votes of this state, and they approve the legislation of the Fifty-first Congress in the embodiment of those principles.

2. They commend the wisdom, patriotism and purity of the administration of President Harrison, who has brought himself near to the hearts of the people by his ability and fidelity in the enforcement of the laws and the performance of his duties, and also by the admirable presentation of American principles which he has made in his addresses to the people.

3. The administration commands the respect and confidence of the American people by its intelligent, efficient and sagacious conduct of the public business in all the departments; especially by the ability and energy displayed by the distinguished citizen of this state in building a navy to become adequate to the national defense; by the thorough and successful management of the vast transactions of the treasury under the present secretary and his lamented predecessor; and by the brilliant and conservative treatment of our foreign relations by the secretary of State, which has raised the American name to the highest position ever attained among the nations of the globe.

4. The revenue legislation of the Fifty-first congress, both in the tariff and the administrative act, is a just and proper application of the policy of protection to American labor and the control of home markets for the industry of our own people; and the fruits of this legislation are increasing daily in the establishment of new factories, in steadier employment to wage earners, in better prices to the farmer for the products of the soil, and in the assurance of financial independence for our country in the face of monetary distress thoughout Europe and south America.

5. By well adjusted treaties of reciprocity the administration is opening the markets of the Western world to our surplus farm products and manufactures, by admitting free of duty such articles as we do not and can not produce in adequate quantity, and securing in exchange the exemption from duty of such articles as it is profitable for our farms and factories to export. The joint operation of such reciprocity and of the protective system, with the restoration of the American flag to the ocean carrying trade, promises to develop our foreign commerce on a beneficial basis, advantageous to all our industries.

6. The act of July 14, 1890, provides for the purchase of the silver product of American mines and issuing of new treasury notes protected by a reserve of 100 cents' worth of gold for every dollar issued. We commend this policy of maintaining gold and silver at parity, the treasury notes for silver to be kept at par with gold. The voice of New York is emphatic against any degradation of the currency, and demands with President Harrison "every dollar issued by the government, whether paper or coin, shall be as good as every other dollar."

7. The Republican party, not forgetting the critical days when the needs of the republic counted neither blood nor treasure, while mindful of the dictates of economy and avoiding reaction invited by excess of appropriations, favors the fulfillment of the pledges given to the soldiers of the union that the nation which they saved would not fail in just treatment of surviving veterans and the widows and orphans of those who sacrificed their lives that the union might live.

8. That we approve the speedy construction of the Nicaragua canal, under American charter, by American enterprise, and with American capital, as essential to national defense, and to the interests of interstate commerce and the trade of the continent.

9. We recognize the dignity of labor and the necessity of proper legislation to protect its interests. We deprecate any attempt to lessen the fruits of toil, or to place honest workmen in competition with paupers and convicts, domestic or foreign. The rigid enforcement of the alien labor contract law is commended. We endorse the laws enacted by the late Republican Congress to protect our people against the importation of pauper and criminal classes of foreign nations, and we emphatically approve the rigid enforcement of these laws. We endorse the provisions of the law known as the Fassett law, and we condemn the evasion of that act by the present state administration.

10. We reassert the expressed determination of the Republican party to maintain the right of franchise to its fullest extent, and to give to all citizens the amplest protection to which they are entitled under the constitution.

11. We favor such legislation as will prevent all illegal combinations and unjust exactions by aggregated capital and corporate power. We insist upon the suppression of all trusts, combines and schemes designed artificially to increase the price of the necessaries of life.

12. The cruelties and persecutions practiced upon the Jews in Russia are abhorrent to the sense of justice of this people; and the intervention of our government by all proper means to secure to the oppressed of all foreign nations equal rights under their laws, is commended.

13. We reaffirm the Republican party's favor to thorough genuine reform in the civil service, and commend the national administration for giving effect to veto under existing law. And the flagrant and persistent abuses in the state civil service by the Democratic administration, are held up to condemnation.

14. Appeal is taken to the people of the state to redeem its government from dis credit brought upon it by Democratic maladministration, the result of personal despotism in the executive office, which has tolerated and fostered corruption and debauchery of the state departments, prostituted the canals, state prisons and public institutions, and all avenues of legislation, to the ambition of an audacious and selfish executive. Thanks are given to faithful Republican legislators who have combatted those conditions, and so far as was in their power, rendered them inoperative.

15. We favor comprehensive and efficient excise legislation for giving local option by counties, towns and cities, and restricting by taxation in such localities as do not by option exclude the liquor traffic.

16. That there is this year no state tax for "general purposes," and a consequent reduction of the tax levy to the lowest rate of state tax in 36 years, is the result of wise and far-seeing Republican legislation, under which already direct taxation has been lessened more than $30,000,000, directly benefiting real estate and personal property, and at the same time establishing the state and municipal credit at the highest level. This work of equalizing and relieving the burden of taxation should be continued to completion on the same lines.

17. The refusal of the Democratic assembly to allow the investigation of the state canals, and the large expenditure made thereon, was confession of the jobbery and dishonesty in the Democracy's perversion of the public property to base partisan uses. The effort of the Democratic members of the late legislature to enforce economy on the public works, thwarted by Democratic opposition, is heartily commended.

18. The denial by a Democratic speaker of the legislature of the right of petition, in the instance of the memorial of clergymen of all denominations and many other citizens, was a flagrant and inexcusable violation of the rights of the people, and has our reprobation.

19. We favor the amendment of the ballot law by the substitution for the unofficial "Raines" ballot of the official "Blanket" official ballot, upon which the names of candidates shall be compactly grouped, rendering the voter's duty easy, treating candidates with equal justice, lessening opportunities for fraud, bribery and corruption, and largely reducing the expenses of elections.

20. We approve the principle that the government of cities is primarily a matter of business administration, and the enactment of laws to secure for all the cities of the state genuine home rule, the enactment of a law to require a general and uniform system of municipal accounting, and the adoption of an amendment to the constitution requiring the passage of a general bill for the government of cities.

21. As the passage of the direct tax refunding bill by a Republican Congress, and its approval by the Republican President, returned to this state $2,253,000, which would have been distributed to the several counties as their just due, but for Democratic oppression in the legislature.

22. We denounce the unpatriotic effort of Gov. Hill, through the last Democratic assembly, to place this state in an unfriendly attitude toward the World's Columbia exposition, to be held in Chicago in 1893; that we recognize the necessity for an exhibition by the state in keeping with its commercial and industrial supremacy in the nation; and that we favor early action by the next legislature providing for a proper exhibit from this state.

23. It is a fundamental principle of Republican policy to reduce taxation and to retrench the expenditures of public money whenever it can be done, therefore, in the promotion of this policy, the next legislature is proposed to adopt an amendment to section 13, of article 6 of the constitution of this state, expunging therefrom the provision made for the payment of the salary of any judicial officer after the expiration of his term of office.

LOCKED IN THE HOLD.

Three Hundred Gilbert Island Savages Being Taken to the Mexican Coffee Plantations.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—In Drake's Bay, ten miles from this city, lies the American brig Tahiti, with 300 Gilbert Islanders securely locked in the hold. The vessel put into that obscure port, the captain says, because he wanted to repair damages by storm, and he did not want to be bothered by curiosity seekers, who would have swarmed over his boat in the harbor. The destination of the Tahiti and her cargo of savages is San Benito, Mexico, where these poor beings are being taken, ostensibly under contract, to work on coffee plantations.

Capt. Ferguson, who was in charge, declares that the islanders have contracts, by which the Mexican government agrees to return them to their homes when their term of labor has expired. This was denied to-day by Mexican Consul Coney. Federal officers were seen, and Collector Phelps said he would send a tug to the brig to-morrow and ascertain just what was her cargo of living freight. To-day the captains were changed, and fears are expressed that she may give the customs officers the slip before morning. Those familiar with this traffic say that these 300 islanders are virtually slaves.

Never in the history of the country has there been such a demand upon the United States treasury for money with which to move the crops as at the present time.

A CLEVER SCHEME

To Take Advantage of the Pension Laws and Defraud Uncle Sam by a Death-Bed Marriage.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 9.—Charles E. Garritee, a well-known pension attorney, together with ex-United States Commissioner George Philpot, the Rev. Noah Jackson, a colored preacher; Dr. George G. Brewer, Mrs. E. Miller, and Mamie Cole, alias Williams, were arrested Monday and brought before Commissioner Rogers to answer the charge of conspiring to defraud the United States Government. The case is a rather unusual one, and brings out in a new light Garritee, who is now under indictment in nine cases for violating the pension laws. The conspiracy charged arises from the marriage of Mamie Cole, a rather good looking mulatto about 22 years of age, to John Lewis Cole, a colored veteran, while the latter was on his death bed.

The marriage, which took place on the 21st of July last, just before the old man's death, was managed by Garritee, the purpose being to secure to Mamie the old man's pension of $15 a month and an arrearage, together with an increase of pension, which will soon fall due, amounting to $1,000. At the time of the marriage, the old man was unconscious and apparently entirely oblivious of his wedding ceremony.

This is not Garritee's first experience with the pension laws. Six indictments for violating them were recently found against him, and two trials resulted in jury disagreements. They will be retried at the present term, together with three new cases which have been filed against him. Dr. Brewer was released on his own recognizance, and the rest were released on $1,500 for a hearing on the 12th.

THE ITATA.

If She is Released the Men Who Detained Her Will Miss a Big Fee.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—Charles Page, attorney for the Chilian Congressional party in this city, has received a dispatch from the United States attorney general, asking if he would sign a stipulation agreeing to the postponement of the hearing of the Itata case. Mr. Page replied that he would if the government would agree to release the Itata on $10,000 bonds. Persons who will feel most keenly the release of the Itata are the marshal of the Southern district of California and his deputies. If the condemnation proceedings against the vessel had been successful, a moiety of the sum received on the sale of the ship and cargo, which would have approximated $100,000 would have been paid over to them.

IN THE WHIRLPOOL.

A Young Woman and a Young Man Hurl Themselves Into Niagara's Yawning Abyss.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Sept. 11.—Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, an unknown woman, well dressed, and about 25 years of age, threw herself into the rapids a short distance above Prospect park. A man named Cahoim, of Philadelphia, sprang into the water, and made a brave attempt to save the woman, but she resisted his efforts, and the struggle did not cease until they were near the brink of the falls, and Cahoim was only able to save himself by grasping some hanging branches.

Only a couple of hours later a party on Luna Island were startled by hearing a young man near them say: "I'm going; good bye;" and turning, they saw him spring into the swiftly running water, and in a minute he disappeared over the falls. His name is said to be Albert Heinlich, of New York.

THE IOWA CAMPAIGN OPENED.

Senator Allison Inaugurates the Canvass With a Telling Speech.

CHEROKEE, Iowa, Sept. 9.—Senator W. B. Allison opened the Republican campaign in this city yesterday afternoon in a three-hour's speech, and he received the closest attention of a large audience which did not seem weary although the speech was of unusual length. The tariff, silver coinage, the prohibitory law and Gov. Boies's New York, and Cherokee corn speeches were the subjects treated of by the Senator. The McKinley bill, he said was the best tariff law ever enacted by congress and was proving to be a most beneficial law for the people. It had not increased the cost of any article in common use, while many staples had actually been reduced in price since the passage of the bill. The reciprocity clause had already opened the markets of three countries to us, and had effected an entrance into France and Germany for American pork. For this feature of the bill we are entitled to that wise statesman, James G. Blaine. The mention of Blaine's name received loud and continued applause. The senator claimed that the Republican silver coinage law provided for the use of all the silver minted in the country while protecting us from three thousand millions of foreign silver which would seek our shores under absolute free coinage.

Considerable time was devoted to Gov. Boies's New York corn speech, as reaffirmed in his Cherokee speech and the figures of Labor Commissioner Sovereign, upon which the governor's statements were based analyzed. From the same statistics the senator figured out a small profit to the farmer in raising this cereal. By leaving out items which the speaker thought to be extravagant and unreasonable, a very substantial profit resulted.

The prohibitory law, Mr. Allison said, was enacted as a result of a non-partisan election, at which the people said by 30,000 majority that they desired to try the experiment of prohibition. The law should remain and be respected and enforced until the people, by a similar election, demanded its repeal. The statement made by Gov. Boise in his Cherokee speech that the attempt to enforce the prohibitory law had caused more pauperism and brought misery to more homes than would the unrestricted sale of alcoholic beverages in the same length of time, was severely criticised, and the speaker thought with the governor giving utterance to such words there could be little hope for respect for any law opposed by any considerable number of the people.

INOCULATED WITH UNREASON.

The Farmers' Alliance in Kansas Denounced in Vigorous Language.

TOPEKA, Kas. Sept. 9.—The committee appointed at the recent meeting of the Republican League club of Kansas to draft an address to refute the alleged slanders against the state by the advocates of the People's party, gave its report to the public. It is a carefully prepared statement of the progress made by the state, and it is optimistic in the extreme. The members of the committee declare that the atrocious crime of being a state of borrowers they will attempt neither to palliate nor deny, and from the platform of the Republican league this sentence is quoted:

"Our debts stand for our investments, and not for our losses. They represent our enterprise and not our misfortunes, our property, not our poverty.

"They will be paid to the last penny in the legal currency of the country, not a coin clipped, nor a dollar depreciated."

Reference is made to the enormous crops raised in Kansas this year and the estimate is made that $104,000,000 will represent the net result of the year's work.

"Some of this profit," says the report, "will be added to our permanent capital, but most of it will be employed in liquidating indebtedness."

Referring to the Farmers' Alliance, the report says: "An epidemic of unreason swept over the state last fall and many of our people were inoculated with the pestilence. Quarantine has been established and is rigidly maintained. The epidemic is not spreading, and many of the original victims are convalescent. Reports that are entirely trustworthy indicate the rapid decline and certain death of the Alliance as a political party. Kansas is marvelous in its history, matchless in its resources, and magnificent in its achievements, and the party that maligns the state and dishonors itself is already struck with the blight of death."

Secretary Tracy will soon put in practice in the navy the army system of ascertaining periodically the fitness of officers for their various professional duties.

PENSION DELAYS.

The Commissioner Explains the Modus Operandi of His Office in a Letter to General Enochs.

WASHINGTON, Sept 14.—Gen. W. H. Enochs, member of Congress-elect from the Twelfth Ohio district, came to Washington for the purpose of consulting with the commissioner of pensions as to the seeming delay in the settlement of pension claims, and especially as to the answers of the pension bureau on calls made by the general as to the status of claims, some of his calls being answered promptly and others not for months. If not all, Gen. Enochs was anxious to know why there was not a uniformity in the answers to his calls for the status of pension claims.

In answer to which Commissioner Raum has written Gen. Enochs the following interesting and instructive letter upon matters pertaining to the settlement of claims in the bureau of pensions:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12.

Hon. W. H. Enochs, Ironton, O.:

DEAR GENERAL:—In compliance with your request of this date in regard to certain matters connected with the business of the pension office, I beg to advise you that I have been and am now doing all I can to secure the prompt adjudication of all claims pending in this bureau. On the first day of July there were 535,787 claimants prosecuting cases before the bureau who have never been pensioned, and there were 395,689 claims pending in the shape of claims for increase of pension and duplicate claims under different laws, making a grand total of 929,476 pending claims. It will be obvious from this statement of the volume of business here that it is practically impossible to bring all these cases to immediate settlement—they can't all be taken up at once. I have adopted certain rules for the government of business of the office whereby claims which are complete shall have the right of way and be hurried to the earliest possible settlement. I have felt, too, that where claimants are already receiving a considerable pension they are entitled to as great a portion of the official force working upon their claims for increase of pensions as those claimants, old soldiers and widows, who are not drawing pensions.

The office force is so divided that both classes of work is steadily going on, but the larger portion of the official force is upon original work. Now, the objective point of the labor of the mass is the adjudication of pension claims and issuing of certificates. Any interference with this is an impediment which should be avoided if possible.

Now, in addition to letters of members of Congress, the office has received 1,170,699 communications from claimants, their friends and attorneys, making inquiry as to the condition of these claims. These communications poured in at the rate of more than 3,800 per day. Their receipt was acknowledged and the letters sent to the claims, but it was physically impossible to draw the cases to which they related and give the condition of the same.

You ask why is one congressional call answered sooner than another, when they are both filed at the same time. Your calls are answered when the claims are reached in their turn. Consequently, if you file 20 calls for status there will be 20 turns for the claims. Some of them may receive immediate attention because the cases are ready, while others may not be taken up for some time to come.

By directing the energies of the office to the adjudication of claims and keeping the force steadily at work upon that business, I have at last brought the office up to the adjudication of 20,000 claims per month. I believe that this can be kept up during the present fiscal year.

In fact, I have set the office the task of issuing 350,000 certificates during the present fiscal year, which will be an increase of 100,000 over the work of the last fiscal year; and the work of the fiscal year just closed (June 30) showed an increase of nearly 100,000 certificates over any previous year.

During the past fiscal year there were received in the office 154,817 communications from members of congress in regard to pension claims. Nearly all the members of both houses are in correspondence with many claimants, and you will observe that an average of more than 500 applications per day for status were received during the past fiscal year.

To draw the claims to which these letters relate and have the examiners from day to day give the status of claims as requested by members, would be such an interference with the other business that it would be a denial of justice to probably 75,000 or 100,000 pensioners per annum, who would otherwise receive certificates upon adjudication of their claims.

Where a member of Congress is cognizant of the fact, from knowledge or accurate information, that an old soldier is in such a condition financially as to render it important that his claim should have immediate attention, and that fact is brought to the notice of the office, I do not hesitate to favor with special consideration and status given, and in such cases I would be glad to respond to your letters.

As a member of Congress you will, of course, be interested to know that this great increase in the rolls proposed by the issuance of 350,000 certificates during this fiscal year, will not create a deficiency in the appropriation. The appropriation for this year, made by the last Congress, is $159,700,085. I am fully satisfied, after a careful examination of the subject, that the work which will be done by the office during the fiscal year will not cause a deficiency upon that appropriation.

It seems to me that when the veterans of the war who are your constituents, understand the condition of things at the bureau, they will be more than willing to help dispose of their business, they will counsel patience on all sides.

The important thing for every claimant to do is to join and furnish the necessary evidence to complete their claims.

When this is done they must give notice of the fact of completion and the claim will be taken up promptly and disposed of as soon as possible. Very truly yours,

GREEN B. RAUM, Commissioner.

TO EXTEND TRADE.

Official Attention Being Directed to the Advancement of American Interests in the Pacific.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—Although the efforts of this government to further the introduction of American meat products into Europe have not abated as a result of the success of the negotiations with Germany, the greater part of the official attention is now being directed to the advancement of American interests in the Pacific. So far as Chili is concerned, the department of state is more encouraged by Minister Egan's cablegram, announcing the establishment of cordial relations between himself and the provisional government. The officials of the department specially call attention to the fact that the provisional government of Chili was not organized until the 4th instant, and on the same day it was recognized by the American minister, who had been instructed by cable to do so. This action is not an official formal recognition, but is all that can be done by any nation at this juncture, and it is in line with precedents of diplomatic proceedings. When the revolution in Spain in 1873, succeeded in overthrowing the monarchy, Mr. Fish, the secretary of State, instructed Mr. Sickles, the American minister in Spain, as follows:

"So soon as the republican government is fully established and in possession of the power of the nation, you will recognize it."

This was followed after the election of the Spanish president by the issuance of new credentials to Minister Sickles, and so, when a new president of Chili is elected, Mr. Egan will receive credentials of the same kind. Meanwhile he will continue the friendly relations he has already established with the provisional government.

THE COUNTY SEAT POSTMASTERS

Send In Hundreds of Replies to Mr. Wanamaker's Request.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The postmaster general has already had almost 300 replies to his letters of request to county seat postmasters to visit the postoffices in their counties, and after interchanging ideas with the postmasters, make their reports upon the condition of the service and their suggestions for its improvement to the department.

In three-fifths of these replies, the postmasters gladly accepted the work in exactly the lines suggested by the postmaster-general, and a few months even sent in their reports already. About one-fifth undertook the plan with some modifications which were perfectly acceptable to the department and only very few state that they cannot undertake the work, having no assistant in their offices. The postmasters who have already undertaken the work speak of the favorable criticism that the plan had attracted both in newspapers and among citizens generally.

Secretary Foster's Luck.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—Secretary Foster returned on Tuesday and resumed his duties at the Treasury department. He is reported to have met with great success in lining in bluefish, and during his piscatorial jaunt along the seacoast has developed into quite an adept at catching that delicious-tasting species of the finny family.

The Itata is to be surrendered conditionally to the new Chilian government.

KANSAS MORTGAGES.

The Realty of the State Encumbered 27 Per Cent of Its Full Value.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The census office has issued a bulletin which gives the mortgage indebtedness of the state of Kansas by counties. The total assessed valuation of real and personal property in 1890, not including the value of railroad property, which is placed at $57,866,233, was $290,593,711.

The estimated true value is between eight and nine hundred millions. It is found that Kansas has a mortgage debt of $235,485,118, which does not include a state and railroad land contract debt of $7,601,718. This debt is 27 per cent of the estimated true value of all taxed real estate. The average amount of debt per mortgaged acre is placed at $6.65.

Of the total mortgage debt, $167,145,609 is on acres, and $68,434,069 upon lots. Thirty-four per cent of the total debt in force against acres is on real estate in the western half of the state, where it is said values are low and where settlement was made but a few years ago. It is proposed to prepare a map showing the exact localities and the state of debt.

Superintendent Porter says the largest debt exists in the sections where there is the greatest prosperity and where has been an abundantant improvement. The counties carrying the heaviest mortgage debt are: Sedgewick, $16,513,016; Wyandotte, $12,629,863; Shawnee, $1,983,000; Cowley, $7,527,418; Reno, $7,439,589; Sumner, $5,566,042; and McPherson, $5,040,949.

INDICTED IN ITALY.

Ex-Minister Fava Under Accusation for Misapplying the Funds of the Government.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Private advices received here from Roma make it appear that Baron Fava, the Italian ex-minister at Washington, who got his government in an awkward controversy with the United States over the New Orleans riots, and was recalled, breaking off diplomatic relations between the two governments, has been placed "under accusation" for appropriating to his own use money allowed for the rent of the legation mansion in this city. The Italians say that being placed "under accusation" is equivalent to being indicted.

It is explained that the minister was allowed by his country $5,000 a year for the rent of a "palace." While here, however, he occupied rooms in a very modest house, which, it is said, cost him a very small sum each month. Persons who entertained no very friendly feelings for him called the attention of the Italian government to the matter, and pictures of the house in which he had his rooms have been taken and sent to Italy. It is said also that the prime minister had an investigation made and determined upon style his minister kept up while here. His being put "under accusation" was the result.

THE LONDON TIMES

Says the McKinley Law Has Dislocated and Injured Many European Industries.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—The *Times* refers this morning to the Associated Press correspondent's letter treating of the effect of the new American tariff as most interesting, and comments upon it at length.

In conclusion the *Times* says: "The McKinley law has injured and dislocated some European industries to an extent entirely uncompensated by any corresponding advantage to the American consumer. Americans are too sceptical of the stability of the McKinley tariff to embark in new industries. The tin-plate case puts the matter in a nutshell."

Not an Official Document.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—It is said at the headquarters of the Farmers' Alliance Press Bureau of Information in this city that the circular described in the dispatch from St. Paul to a Chicago morning paper as calling on farmers in the Northwest to halt in shipping their wheat, simply conveys to them information relative to the condition of the wheat crop of the world, which the officers of the bureau say is such as to result in a good deal more than the usual home product. The object of the bureau is to put information into the hands of the producers in order to enable them to take avantage of existing conditions and reap the benefit of any increase in price themselves, rather than let their products go to the middlemen who, it is asserted, are now buying wheat at low prices and will sell it later on in advance.

The circular referred to is not an official document of the alliance, but merely a letter of information, intended not only for the benefit of the members of the alliance but for farmers everywhere.

Cruise of the Charleston.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—The cruiser Charleston, which sailed from San Francisco August 19 for China, arrived at Honolulu August 28, and stopped to take aboard coal, Captain Remey deeming it unwise to try to proceed direct to Yokohama. He says that United States ministers report that affairs in the island kingdom are quiet. The Charleston should arrive at Yokohama next week. The Petrel, which is also to join Admiral Brinkmann's squadron in China, arrived at New York yesterday, and will be at once put in order for the voyage at the New York navy yard.

A DISTINCTION

For the City of Piqua, O.—It Has the First American Tin Manufactory in the State.

PIQUA, O., Sept. 14.—This city has the distinction of having the first manufactory in the state of Ohio to turn out the pure American tin-plate. The tin-plate liars in this section have been compelled to take a back seat. The Piqua rolling-mill this week received an invoice of pig tin mined in the Temescal mines, San Bernardino county, California, and attached to the bill of lading was the affidavit of the clerk of the court of that county making oath to the fact that the tin was dug from the Temescal mines. This invoice is for use in the galvanizing and tinning department of the Cincinnati Corrugating company, of this city.

The sheet-iron used will be rolled by the Piqua rolling-mill, and the tinning done by Corrugating company.

The skeptics on the tin question can now take to the woods. The Piqua tin will be strictly American tin—the sheet-iron rolled in Piqua, the tin dug from the California mines and coated in Piqua. If this is not pure American tin, will some poor misguided Democrat tell us what American tin is?

HARNEY'S PEAK TIN MINING CO.

An English Syndicate Takes a Large Amount of Stock.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14.—J. W. Fowler, attorney for the Harney's Peak Tin Mining company, of Rapid City, S. D., is in this city. He says that an English syndicate has taken and paid for stock in this company to the amount of $3,000,000 of the $15,000,000 with which the company is stocked. This was done, Mr. Fowler says, only after a thorough investigation, which convinced the investors that the mines are the richest in the world. He declares that the company will have tin on the market in large quantities within a year.

Mr. Fowler is also enthusiastic about the silver mines near Rapid City. He says that ore is now being taken out of the Squaw Creek and other mines which assay from $60 to $70 per ton.

World's Fair Finances.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—Of the $5,000,000 subscribed by Chicago citizens for the World's Fair, Treasurer Seeberger says $2,000,000, in round numbers, has been collected. When $40,000 more, which will be in within a day or two, has been received, the $3,000,000 in bonds voted by the city will become available. These, it is expected, will be placed on the market next month.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

Disappearance of Miss Ava, a Wealthy English Woman, While "Slumming" in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Miss Ava, a wealthy English woman, who came to Chicago recently to raise the standard of living in the slums, is reported to the police as missing. She has been stopping at the residence of the Rev. Dr. Bolton. Last evening Miss Ava and Mrs. Bolton drove to the Catholic church on West Twelfth street. Miss Ava entered the building, and Mrs. Bolton waited for her in the carriage. Miss Ava told her companion she only intended having a few minutes' talk with the priest.

Mrs. Bolton waited a half hour, and finally became alarmed when Miss Ava did not return. She remembered that the missionary had spoken of receiving letters in which her life was threatened, and feared she had come to harm. Mrs. Bolton at once notified the police. Detectives who were sent out learned from the priest at the church that Miss Ava had called, and after fifteen minutes' conversation about religious matters, had gone away. All attempts to gain any clue to her whereabouts after that time have thus far been fruitless.

MISS AVA FOUND IN CINCINNATI.

She was Without Money and Almost Without Clothing.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 12.—Miss Vera Ava, if her own testimony is to be credited, is in the Cincinnati house of detention. She is a rather large woman, apparently 38 years old, has light blue eyes and rather closely cropped hair, well sprinkled with gray. She talks sometimes rationally and sometimes with wild incoherence. She says her name is Vera Ava, and that her native place is London, Eng., and lately she has been in Chicago, and somebody brought her from that city to this place, but who brought her, and when she was brought she seems unable or unwilling to tell.

It was nearly 9 o'clock last night when this woman, from the sidewalk at Ninth and Elm streets, hailed a cabman and got in his cab and ordered him to drive her to the St. Nicholas. She wore a black woolen dress, was in her stocking feet and was without a hat. From her waist to above her shoulders her body was bare. The St. Nicholas, the Burnett and the Gibson house all refused to receive her. In the cab at the Gibson the detective force took her case in hand and removed her at once to the house of detention. Examination there revealed the fact that she hadn't a cent of money and not a scrap of paper on her person, and that all her effects were her black dress and her stockings. The police have been unable to discover how she got here.

Chief of Police Deitsch last night telegraphed the Chicago authorities that Miss Vera was here, and asked instructions as to her disposition. The reply was to release her, as she was not wanted there.

The Woman Found in Cincinnati is Certainly Miss Ava.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 12.—The identity of the woman who mysteriously disappeared at the Jesuitical college in Chicago on Wednesday evening, with the one who so mysteriously appeared last night in this city at Klayer's drug store, is fully established by the description of her given to-day by Mrs. Bolton, of Chicago. There is the deep scar under the left eye, the growth of hair on a light mole, the blue eyes and the entire description closely corresponds. The woman was taken before Gen. Hazen, of the police force, this morning, to whom she told her story in almost the identical language she used last night. Finding no cause for holding her, the chief of police directed that she be taken back to the house of detention, to await some action by her friends.

When seen by an Associated Press reporter to-day Miss Ava was seated on the side of a cane bottomed lounge, her stockingless feet resting on the floor. She was wearing a pale blue calico wrapper given her here and had a small black scarf about her shoulders. She was entirely self-possessed in manner, courteous, affable and dignified. Being told that Mrs. Bolton had given a personal description of her she evinced a lively interest in its detail, but with proper vanity denied the mole, which, indeed, is not conspicuous. But she was very anxious to identify herself as Miss Ava who was lost at the college.

BEER IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

The Embargo on Its Sale Has Been Removed By the Court.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 10.—A special from Ardmore, I. T., says: Attorney Warand, for the United States court in the Indian territory, has dismissed the prosecutions instituted against the beer men of Ardmore, holding the court had no jurisdiction, Judge Bryant refusing to allow prosecutions.

This removes the embargo on the sale of beer with one exception, its liability of being destroyed by Indian police. The Indian agent, finding himself alone in in his efforts to keep beer out of the territory, will not be able to accomplish much. It may be safely predicted that beer will now be sold by the whole of the fifteen saloons in Ardmore and over the nation generally.

The St. Clair River Tunnel.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 11.—Arrangements are practically completed for opening the tunnel under the St. Clair river at Port Huron, Mich., by the Grand Trunk Railway company September 19. Sir Henry Tyler, president of the company, board of directors and invited guests will leave Sarnia, Ont., early in the afternoon, and pass through the tunnel on special trains to Port Huron. After the special trains have returned to Sarnia the tunnel will be thrown open to the public.

Apartments for the President's Family.

BOSTON, Sept. 10.—President Harrison's family has engaged a suite of apartments at the Woodlawn Park hotel, Auburndale, and they will spend some time there. The party is expected to arrive Saturday, and is announced to consist of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee and baby McKee. It is expected that Mrs. Harrison will remain at the hotel until the completion of the improvements now in progress at the White House.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, C

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOLD YOUR WHEAT.

The Shortage in Europe is Four Times Greater Than the American Surplus and Higher Prices Are Inevitable.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 14.—The Farmer's Alliance leaders in Minnesota and North and South Dakota have resolved upon another attempt to stop the tremendous flow of wheat to the markets. The receipts in Minneapolis and Duluth for the last week have run from 800 to 1,500 cars every day. At this rate, the Alliance people assert that the 150,000,000 bushels of wheat in the No. 1 hard belt will be out before January 1, and this will drive the price back to 80 cents. The Alliance, therefore, yesterday began the mailing from its headquarters of a million of letters to the farmers, calling a halt along the line.

The letter states the new wheat growers' association and the alliance secretaries all over the country are unanimous that wheat is bound to sell as high as $1.50 and possibly $2 per bushel, and they are unanimous in this warning to the farmers not to sacrifice their wheat and give the speculators all the profit there is in it. The letter says the crop is being greatly over-estimated by the newspapers and grain dealers, and continues:

"We do not believe a majority of the farmers are foolish enough to co-operate with the speculators to depress prices further. There is no question but prices will take a turn upward in a few days. The shortage in Europe can not be figured with accuracy. About a week ago a congress of grain dealers from all parts of Europe met at Vienna, Austria, and computed figures about the crops in Europe. These figures are the highest which well-informed reputable men could furnish, for, if in a famine year like this, they should give for the crop of any one country lower figures than circumstances justify, the government of that country would certainly remonstrate. It is surely the policy of Europeans not to exaggerate their disaster. The figures of the Vienna congress show that Europe raised 258,000,000 bushels of wheat and 490,000,000 bushels of rye less than last year. Last year it consumed all of its own wheat crop and at least 50,000,000 of reserves, 100,000,000 bushels imported from America, all that other countries could supply and its rye crop. This year it will have from America 120,000,000 bushels more than last if we take the extreme figures which any reputable authority as made for our really splendid crop.

"It will have as usual what other countries supply, which is insignificant, but it will have 748,000,000 bushels less of its own crop, and 50,000,000 bushels less to be drawn from reserves. In short, it will have 120,000,000 bushels extra from America, to make up a deficiency of 798,000,000 bushels, and must, consequently, eat 678,000,000 bushels less grain.

"Rye is going dearer in Europe than wheat, the latter becomes a substitute, and is equally affected by deficiency in rye or wheat supply. When it is entirely certain that Europeans will have to economize in bread to the extent of 678,000,000 bushels, and the situation is aggravated by the partial failure of the potato crop, it is to be considered what prices they would pay for American wheat. The shortage in Europe being four times as large as the American surplus there is no doubt that the price of wheat will reach the highest figure ever known before this year is up, and will exceed it by far before the new crops come in.

"The talk that $1 wheat in Chicago is a high price under present circumstances is absolutely idiotic, for the average price in England being $1.41, no one in Europe dares expect to eat wheat 21 cents below an average price this year. Wheat will soon be over the $1.50, no matter how much farmers and speculators work together to keep prices down, and we would advise those who can comprehend the situation to hold their wheat for $1.50 and add, for every month they keep it, 5 cents to the price. Hold your wheat. You cannot get left."

SENT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

Italian Steamer Taormina Sunk and 40 Passengers Drowned.

ATHENS, Sept. 11.—A collision has taken place off Cape Colonna, the most southern point of Attica, between an Italian steamship, the Taormina, of the Italian Messageries company, and a Greek steamship, the Thessalia. The Taormina sank after the accident, drowning her captain, several of her crew and 40 of her cabin passengers.

The second officer of the Taormina and a number of passengers who were standing on the bridge at the time the collision occurred were saved by the boats of the Thessalia.

A Dance of Death.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Guthrie, O. T., says: A government inspector, just in from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservations, tells of a large number of strange deaths among the members of these tribes. For nearly a week they have been holding a grand dance on the Washita river. They dance all night, and during the day feast on melons, both green and ripe. During the past two days nearly 100 of the Indians have fallen unconscious during the dance. Many of them have died. Scores of others are very sick.

The dance was started by the Indians to appease the evil spirit and drive away a malarial fever which has been prevalent among the tribes all summer, causing the death of several hundred.

Dr. Justin's Guns Again Tested.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 11.—At Perryville ravine yesterday three of the Justin projectiles were thrown from the ordinary rifled guns. The tests were highly successful. A shell containing fourteen pounds of nitro-glycerine displaced nearly ten tons of rock against which it was fired. Mr. Justin is confident that there will be no further disastrous accidents attending the experiments. A government test has been arranged for the last of this month.

Will Be An Amusing Affair.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 10.—The bouquet to be given in honor of President Diaz's birthday is expected to be an amusing affair, as many of the alcaldes who will be present are ignorant Indians, who never eat at a table or used a knife and fork in their lives and have never even been in civil society, and some few perhaps cannot even speak Spanish, nor do they worn trousers or shoes, but simply sandals and white drawers.

Grain Growers' Association.

CHICAGO, Sept. 9.—A special dispatch says that a large number of wealthy farmers met at St. Paul yesterday and incorporated the Grain Growers' association, with a capital stock of $100,000. One of the farmers present at the meeting stated that they had determined to assist the monopoly of the elevator companies by building and operating their own elevators.

Death of Hon. Geo. B. Loring.

SALEM, Mass., Sept. 14—Hon. Geo. B. Loring, ex-minister to Portugal and former commissioner of Agriculture, died suddenly this morning of heart trouble. He was 74 years old.

He Coughed Himself to Death.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 11.—Cornelius Hahn, an iron worker, has hiccoughed himself to death. He began hiccoughing Monday and fasted ever since. The attack was caused by

Balmaceda's Silver.

Sept. 14.—The steamship Mo- has Balmaceda's silver d from Montevideo to has arrived here.

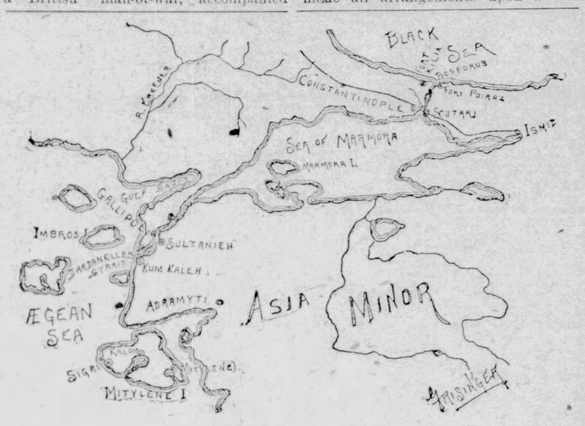
Commerce commission will cargo on September 22 to take on several complaints.

HAS REACHED A CRISIS

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND MAY SCRAP.

Significant Occupation by the British of the Island of Mytilene to Balk the Franco-Russian Game.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 15.—A detachment of blue jackets and marines from a British man-of-war, accompanied



ENGLAND'S LATEST MOVE.

by a battery of light field pieces and several Gattling guns, were landed Sunday morning at Sigri, on the island of Mytilene, formally occupying that place in the name of the queen of England. There is a good harbor at Sigri and it is supposed that the British naval officers at Mytilene intend to fortify the island and to make it a coaling station and rendezvous for the British Mediterranean fleet. Sigri is on the coast of Mytilene, and is about 60 miles from the mouth of the Dardanelles.

It is stated that the French and Russian ambassadors here have received telegrams from their respective consuls in Mytilene, announcing the occupation of Sigri and stating that guns have been landed, and that the islet has been surrounded with torpedoes.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN LONDON.

The Foreign Office Refuses to Either Affirm or Deny the Rumor.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—So soon as the report of the occupation of Mytilene by a British force was received here, there was considerable excitement. Reporters and correspondents by the score called at the foreign office and at the admiralty, but the officials on duty there declined to confirm the report that Great Britain had taken action in the Dardanelles question. Naturally the fact that the foreign office and admiralty officials only "decline to affirm" the report, gives strength to the reports in circulation, and the general public is consequently led to believe that there must be some truth in them.

A dispatch has been received from Constantinople, stating that the occupation of the island of Mitylene is an accomplished fact, and it found an echo on all the continental bourses. The general opinion seems to be that if the British forces had not landed in the neighborhood of the Dardanelles, neither the foreign office nor the admiralty would have refused to deny a rumor calculated to awaken the gravest apprehension in financial and diplomatic circles.

Late in the evening another and still more startling dispatch came by telegraph from Athens. It said the Greek consuls at Mitylene and at Smyrna have wired the Greek government that thirteen British men-of-war landed troops and guns at Sigri on Friday, and that they have already strongly fortified that place.

Lord Salisbury's chief private secretary has returned unexpectedly to London, and is busy at the foreign office. The *St. James Gazette* of last evening says that the startling news concerning the island of Mitylene obviously possesses political significance of the first importance. Continuing, the same paper adds that the island of Mitylene has a position of considerable stragetic importance, although possessing little in the way of fortifications.

ENGLAND'S COUP DE MAIN.

The Franco-Russian Scheme Will Probably Fall Through.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—An intimation of the intention of the British government to occupy an island giving a point of vantage near the Dardanelles was first heard of in the inner diplomatic circles of Vienna soon after Sir William White's audience with the sultan on Friday last. Nothing about it, however, appeared in European newspapers till the Constantinople cables startled the bourses and the public. The reports were at first treated as incredible and are still held to be of doubtful authority, or at least exaggerated. In the absence of a foreign confirmation of the reports, and until the details of the action of the British war ships are known, the full significance of the movement can't be revealed. It can be stated on high authority, however, that Sir William White asked the Sultan to assent to the British occupation of some point within striking distance of the straits, and offering a good harborage for the fleet. Tenedos and Besika Bay, where the fleet rendezvoused from 1876 to 1868, have been surveyed recently, and were reported to the admiralty adversely. The offer made to the Sultan revived the request which the British government made in 1877, prior to the acquisition of Cyprus, to purchase an island near the Dardanelles. This project was long the subject of negotiations, and was abandoned on the signing of the Anglo-Turkish convention in June, 1878.

The seizure of Sigri, therefore, cannot have occurred without the connivance of the Sultan. An official announcement issued in Constantinople stated that a complete entente had been arranged between Sir William White and the Sultan, but the terms of the restored harmony were not mentioned.

The intimation that the seizure of the island would be followed by its fortification is modified in a Berlin report that Lord Salisbury does not contemplate a permanent occupation of the island, but has designed the movement rather as a demonstration to checkmate the Franco-Russian game. The movement accentuates the diplomatic crisis. Admiral Hoskins, in command of the British Mediterranean squadron, is about to be replaced by Admiral Tryon, who hoisted his flag in 1857 on the Nile, and who sailed from Portsmouth for Gibraltar on Friday to take over the command.

Russia and England May Scrap.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Notwithstanding the qualified denial by government officials of the reported seizure of a port on the Island of Mitylene, the public opinion is almost universally to the effect that the situation at the Dardenelles will be met by England with force. The British fleet is now equal, in line of battle ships, to the fleets of any other two European powers, and would, in the opinion of naval officers, speedily clear the Dardanelles and the Black Sea of Russian crafts, and also give a good account of the French, if they should interfere.

An Englishman intimately connected with the Turkish legation said yesterday: "Should war break out between Russia and England, Turkey would, I think, allow them to fight it out, simply taking care of herself, if attacked. I do not think that Turkey would construe the seizure of Sigri as an act of war against her, while at the same time she would not recognize the right of England to make the seizure, which, however, remains to be confirmed."

At the Russian legation all was diplomatic silence and reserve, though the secretaries looked as though something grave had come to their knowledge.

Cannot Be Without Foundation.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The *News* and the *Chronicle* both say that the report of the occupation of Sigri cannot be without foundation, and that, if true, the seizure will be nothing less than a bellicose act, of which Lord Salisbury could hardly have been capable since he escaped the Beaconsfield influence. They hope the government will, without delay, inform the public of the real facts.

The *Chronicle* says: "The fall in American railroads can only be temporary, even if the worst fears of European complications are realized. War would mean a rise in grain, to the benefit of American farmers and trunk lines.

Troops for the Russian Fleet.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The *Standard's* Odessa correspondent says that during the coming five weeks 10,000 troops will be conveyed by the Russian volunteer fleet from Batoum to Sebastopol and Odessa.

The Times is Sceptical.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The *Times* takes a sceptical view of the Sigri rumors and declares "misdoubtful" a policy which made all arrangements upon a basis which would have to be abandoned in a crisis. "In a great struggle," says the *Times*, "it would be impolitic to close the Suez canal and make our route to India by the Cape of Good Hope."

CHILIAN FINANCES.

The Junta Has Under Consideration the Disposition of the Currency—Diplomats Impressed With the Government.

NEW YORK, September 12.—The *Herald's* Valiparaiso dispatches say that Junta has under consideration the matter of what shall be done with the $27,000,000 of paper money issued by the late President Balmaceda. The principal banks throughout the country are closed pending their decision. The general opinion is that it will be impossible for the government to repudiate it. It is said that it is the present intention of the Junta to assume the responsibility of the entire amount, and that they are considering a plan by which it shall be redeemed in five years, and that at the end of that time specie payments will be resumed. There is a possibility, however, of their holding the whole matter in abeyance and allowing the new Congress to settle it.

Governmental leaders say that as soon as the new congress meets it will approve the actions of the previous congress up to December, 1890, and of the Junta since the commencement of the revolution. The acts of Balmaceda's congress will be repudiated. The constitution will be revised, to the extent of materially curtailing the powers of the executive a all events, and perhaps in other respects as well. There is likelihood that there will be no increase in custom duties. Foreign diplomates believe that the present government is actuated by patriotic motives and will be able and willing to do good work.

Cost of the Revolution.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—It is semi-officially estimated that the revolution cost Chili $70,000,000. As the normal revenue of the state is $52,000,000, recuperation will be speedy.

PARIS, Sept. 12.—Dispatches received at the Chilian legation in this city state that a decree has been published at Santiago de Chili announcing that the coming elections for the presidency and for members of Congress will proceed upon the plan of universal suffrage.

An Incendiary Fire.

QUEBEC, Sept. 14.—Fire broke out yesterday in the grocery occupied by Octave Oulette, on a part of the river front known as Cap Blanc. The flames spread with such rapidity that the fire got considerable headway, and in about three hours 29 houses and a portion of the Roman Catholic church were reduced to ashes.

When the fire broke out two men rushed into Oulett's store, where the fire originated, and made the discovery that the place was saturated with coal oil, showing that the fire was of incendiary origin.

When this got noised about the infuriated mob procured a rope and, capturing Oulett, were about to lynch him when the chief of police and a couple of his men came on the scene, and, with great difficulty, rescued Oulett and put him in prison. The families burned out were mostly poor people having no insurance and, in almost every instance, lost everything.

Serious Floods.

MADRID, Sept. 14.—Official information has been received here from the scene of the terrible floods now devastating the province of Toledo. According to the news received, 2,000 people have already perished, and an immense amount of damage has been done by the swollen waters. At present it is utterly impossible to get assistance to the survivors, as all road and railway communication with the scene of the disaster has been cut off.

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD.

The Italian government will not officially participate in the World's Fair exhibition.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 14.—The government has chosen a 9-year-old relative of the ex-maharajah as the maharajah of Manipur. A British officer will administer affairs during his minority.

WELLINGTON, N. Z., Sept. 11.—The legislative council has rejected a bill, passed by the house of representatives, providing for giving females the right to vote.

BERLIN, Sept. 12.—In a recent conversation Prince Bismarck declared emphatically that nothing would prevent his attending the reichstag if he disapproved any measure before that body.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 14.—Enormous sacks have been placed in the azan cathedral for the receipts of scraps of food, which will be sent to the famine districts and distributed. Some pieces of bread not larger than a radish which had been given as alms by the contributers, were found in the donations.

ANTWERP, Sept. 11.—Uruguayan bondholders here have sent a protest to the President of Uruguay against the conversion scheme, declaring the London meeting illegal. Unless they receive a satisfactory reply they will demand that all the Uruguayan loans be called from the stock list.

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing and unsurpassed efficacy.

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SIGNIFICANT

Statistics From the State Auditor's Office in Regard to the Sheep Industry.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 10.—The following statement was given out to-day by Auditor of State Poe with reference to the sheep industry in the state for the years 1884 to 1891 inclusive. It will be seen that from the year 1884 to 1890 there was an annual falling off of many thousands in each year until this year, when the increase is shown to be 202,241.

These statistics are gathered by the personal property assessors, and reported by the county auditors to the auditor of state annually. This showing, if it proves anything, is that this industry is a paying one, and the farmer is willing to trust in the investment, notwithstanding the cry of the "free trader" and "calamity shrieker" that the tariff is a tax and in the same breath declare that this same tax has reduced the price of wool. "Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel."

The table of facts is incontrovertible and speaks for itself in thunder tones against the party that would, if placed in power, destroy the wool industry of this state and nation.

Year.	Number.	Number Loss.	Number Gain.
1884	5,118,884		.....
1885	4,829,022	289,062	.....
1886	4,277,463	546,459	.....
1887	4,105,177	172,286	.....
1888	3,739,449	365,728	.....
1889	3,660,069	104,980	.....
1890	3,594,810	10,259	.....
1891	3,797,041	.....	202,241
Showing a loss from 1884 to 1889, (six years) of		1,519,084	
Showing a gain from 1890 to 1891 of			202,241

M. B. CURTIS,

The Actor, Murders a Policeman in San Francisco, While in His Cups.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—Late last night officers at the Southern Police station were startled by a pistol shot, just outside the door. Rushing out they found Officer Grant lying dead on the pavement, with a bullet hole in his head. A man was seen running away and on being stopped, Grant's handcuffs were found on his wrists. A discharged pistol was found on the pavement near the dead body.

The man gave his name as Maurice Curtis. He denied shooting Grant. He is, in fact, M. B. Curtis, well known in theatrical circles as "Sam'l of Posen." Curtis had come over to this city from his home in Berkely, and had been drinking all the evening with his theatrical friends. Why Grant arrested him is not known, but it is supposed that the actor was creating a disturbance.

Two men across the street saw Curtis and the officer have a short struggle in front of the police station, and then saw the flash of a pistol. Curtis was under the influence of liquor when seen at the police station, and would not talk.

TWO MEN ABDUCTED.

A Prominent Young Man and His Companion Enticed into a Carriage by Detectives and Driven Hurriedly Away.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 11.—This city was thrown into the wildest excitement by the kidnapping of William E. Bailey, the young millionaire, and R. B. Albertson, his attorney, yesterday afternoon, by a detective. The abduction was made at 5:30 o'clock, on Second street, when it was crowded.

Bailey is a young man whose father is a millionaire at Harrisburg, Pa. Young Bailey is the owner of the Harrisburg block here, president and director of several banks. He is also proprietor of the *Press-Times*. Albertson is a second cousin of Albertson, the absconding cashier of the Fidelity Trust company, Tacoma, and it is supposed the detectives abducted him in order to get some information about the absconder. Detectives enticed the two men into a closed carriage, and held a revolver to their heads until they were out of the city. When the cab was two miles out of town Bailey and Albertson were calling for help, but the detectives threatened to shoot several men who attempted to rescue them.

ARREST OF THE ABDUCTORS.

A Sheriff's Posse Overhauls Them After an Exciting Chase.

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 11.—Detective Sullivan and his two deputies, who kidnapped Wm. E. Bailey and R. B. Albertson yesterday, and drove to Black River Junction with the intention of taking a train to Tacoma, were captured there last evening on the arrival of the train at 11 o'clock. The capture was made by the chief of police at Seattle and a posse, and the whole party returned here shortly after midnight.

Sullivan had a Pierce county warrant for the arrest of Albertson, charging him with having some knowledge of his cousin's whereabouts. The warrant, however, was not indorsed by King county officials. Sullivan and his men caught Albertson and Bailey as they were going home to dinner, and one of the detectives told Albertson he had a warrant for his arrest. Albertson demanded to see the warrant. A detective said: "Get in the hack and we will drive to your office." Bailey and Albertson both got in, and at once the doors were closed, and the two armed detectives held their prisoners while the hack was driven rapidly out of the city.

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 15.—The case of R. B. Albertson, the Seattle attorney accused of concealing stolen property in connection with the Fidelity bank robbery, was called in court yesterday afternoon. He is a cousin of Edward Albertson, the defaulter, who has not yet been caught. Before the hearing commenced the original complaint against R. B. Albertson was dismissed and one of grand larceny substituted.

A NOBLE WOMAN.

Mrs. John A. Logan Devoting Her Earnings Toward the Cost of the General's Monument.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 15.—In an interview with Mrs. John A. Logan last evening, who is visiting Gen. Alger's family here, she said: "I am here to see Gen. Alger in regard to the monument to be erected to Gen. Logan in Washington. I should like to have this monument ready for unveiling when the Grand Army meets in Washington next year, but I fear there is not time enough now to do it. Gen. Alger has promised me to ask the committee to meet in Washington at an early date to ask for designs. There are many who will offer designs, and I should prefer that the choice be given to an American, if possible. The location has already been chosen by Congress in the Iowa Circle, in line with the statues of Gen. Thomas and Gen. McPherson. Gen. Logan was chosen as the type of the volunteer soldier and every one is anxious on that account that the monument should be a worthy one. For my part, I wish it to be imperishable, I want it to be of bronze and granite. I think there is nearly enough money raised for the purpose now, and whatever is wanting I shall see is made up. It is to that I devote my earnings."

NEWSY DISPATCHES CONDENSED.

Petroleum has been discovered in California.

Cardinal Manning has been ordered by his physicians to cease work.

The trouble at Cal. Brice's mines, at Bricesville, has not been settled.

Twenty thousand people are preparen to move into Oklahoma territory this week.

The establishment of the American missions at Ichang, China, has been wiped out by a mob.

An immense amount of money will soon be shipped to America from Europe in payment for our surplus grain.

The latest rapid transit feat is the carrying of the European mail from Yokohoma to Queenstown in twenty days.

Admission day, which has become a legal holiday, commemorating the admission of California into the union, was generally observed in San Francisco on Sept. 9.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The marriage of Mr. Tennant, brother of Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, to Miss Lizzie Tilton, a Washington belle, is fixed for December.

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THE TOOTHSOME HOG.

The Removal of the Restrictions Against the Porker Means a Yearly Trade of $50,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Since Germany has taken off the embargo on the American hog, Denmark has dittoed. Austro-Hungary and France will soon follow. What will the removal of the restrictions be worth? When the question was put to Secretary Rusk he replied: "Any opinion expressed would be only surmise." It is possible, however, to give some figures which are approximate on the subject, and also very impressive.

In 1881 the exports of hog products from this country reached high-water mark. That year the rest of the world bought of this county pork in various forms to the amount of $165,000,000. Then began the restriction policy. It was taken up by one country after another. The hog exports of the United States fell off rapidly. The drop in five years was to $57,000,000. And this was not withstanding the fact that trade was pushed out in new directions. In the effort to make up for the loss through the decrease of half a dozen European countries the exports were increased somewhat from the minimum in 1885, but the $100,000,000 mark has not yet been reached. With the removal of the restrictions the exports of hog products will go upward with a long jump. The course of the trade under the influence of the decrees and the efforts in new directions is traced in an interesting way by the bureau of statistics. The figures represent the total exports of hog products in this country to the rest of the world for the years given:

1878	$ 87,070,000	1886	$87,000,000
1879	79,000,000	1887	92,000,000
1880	85,000,000	1888	59,000,000
1881	105,000,000	1889	67,000,000
1882	85,000,000	1890	85,000,000
1885	65,000,000	1891	85,000,000

Germany inaugurated the prohibitive measures against the American hog in 1880, but the first decree only applied to salt meats. Bacon and ham were excepted, but in 1883 the Bundesrath decreed against the American hog in all forms except lard. Germany even forbade transportation of the American hog product through her territory. The partial recovery in the last two years of the lost hog trade is accounted for in large part by the vigorous action of this government in the way of meat inspection. The course of the American hog trade in Germany is shown by the following figures of the exports from the United States to that country:

1878	$ 9,678,705	1889	$4,318,943
1879	8,578,875	1887	4,210,936
1880	8,737,479	1888	4,054,431
1881	11,335,793	1889	3,978,509
1884	4,964,602	1890	8,009,993
1885	4,447,807		

Since 1883 the hog product exported from this country to Germany has consisted almost entirely of lard.

The analysis of the figures of hog-product exports justifies the statement that these exports are at least $50,000,000 less than they would be for the restrictions imposed by the various foreign powers. And that is the trade which will be rapidly regained by the abolition of the decrees. The chief benefit of this increase will go, of course, to the hog-producing portion of the country. The states which have the largest number of hogs, as shown by the new census, are, in their order, as follows:

States—	Total No. Hogs.
	New Census.
Iowa	5,921,100
Illinois	4,944,258
Missouri	4,586,400
Kansas	3,144,324
Ohio	2,741,595
Indiana	2,560,772
Texas	2,231,246
Nebraska	2,201,430
Kentucky	2,130,204

To these states, in proportion to their hogs, will go the benefits of the new demand for hog products. Missouri, it is observed, is third on the list.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The financial outlook is now very promising. The government crop report, issued last week, confirmed fully the favorable opinion generally held, and shows that our wheat crop will be close upon 600,000,000 bushels, while the corn in the states most largely devoted to that cereal will be out of danger from frost by the close of the current week. The cotton crop will probably be a million bales less than was that of last year; but this will not be by any means an evil to the planters, as last year's crop was so great that the price as a consequence was extremely low, and the cotton planters were practically under the same disadvantage as the raisers of wheat and corn have been for the past five years up to the present.

MONEY.—Notwithstanding the very free flow of currency from New York to the West and some sections of the South, the reserve fund of the banks of that city show a decrease of less than half a million dollars for the week. This is because of the heavy redemption of the 4½ per cent bonds by the treasury. Money was a little more active during the week. Money on call loaned during the week between 7 and 2½, closing on Saturday at the latter figure. The rate averaged about 4 per cent for the week, at which figures renewals were made. Time money was in good demand at 4 per cent for 30 days, 5 per cent for 60 to 90 days and 6 per cent for four to six months, in all cases secured by the best stock exchange collateral. The market was easier in London, the open rate closing at 1⅜ per cent both for call money and 3-months' bills. The open rate in Paris is 2¼ per cent, at Berlin 3¼ and at Frankfurt 3¼.

STOCKS.—During the past week the strength of the stock market at New York has been fully and severely tested. There were many heavy sales to realize profits added to "short" sales made by the bears for speculative purposes. Such a combination is calculated to test the strength of the market pretty thoroughly, but the only effect so far to check the upward tendency which has been so prominent for some time past, than to produce a material decline. That is, the disposition to buy equalized the disposition to sell. This means that the buying power of the outside public, of European interests, and of the professional stock dealers, themselves, is stronger than Wall street has seen for a number of years. This condition is undeniably not only strong, but healthy. The advance in the movement of stocks keeps pace with the realization of crop prospects, and the improved condition of trade everywhere apparent as a result. It seems, too, that the apprehension as to the supposed weakness of finances in Europe has been dissipated by a large recovery of confidence in the financial centers there. The heavy buying of American stocks, notably railroads, on European account proves this. Another thing that has largely helped the stock market is that the uneasiness concerning the demands made on the treasury by the redemption of the 4½ per cent. bonds, which had its source in Democratic politics, is utterly unfounded. Over $11,000,000 of these have been redeemed in cash, and there is no possible doubt that the treasury will as promptly liquidate the $13,000,000 yet outstanding; especially as the surplus of gold in the treasury beyond the requirement of the greenback reserve is about $80,000,000.

SILVER.—There was a slight improvement in the market for silver bullion last week, both in New York and London, with a fractional increase in price. This is probably due to a better inquiry for shipment to Asia. The allotment of India council bills for the week, however, were made at a decline of 1-16d per rupee. The purchase of silver by the government for the month has resulted in a considerable decrease in the stock of silver bullion in sight in New York, which is now 4,730,040 ounces. Nevertheless in spite of the great activity in all financial lines, the trading in bullion certificates has been very weak, which shows a belief that any notable rise in the price of silver is impossible. Bar silver closed at New York on Saturday at 97⅝ per ounce, which is equal to 75.3 cents as the value of the pure metal in the standard dollar.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 15.—Closing.—Wheat unsettled and nervous; cash, 95¾c; September, 94⅛c bid; October, 95c bid; December, 97⅜c; May, 1.04⅛c. Corn irregular; cash, 67⅜c; September, 50c bid; year, 38⅝c bid. Oats higher; cash, 33½c; September, 28¾c; October, 29¼c asked; May, 32c. Pork steady at $11 25. Lard steady at $8 80. Whisky steady at 1.18c.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 4 per cent. Bar silver, 97⅜. The trading in the stock market still continued active after 12 o'clock, while further slight advances were scored in all the leading shares, while Lackawanna made a more substantial improvement, and at 143¾ was 1½ per cent better than at the opening. Atchison, Burlington, Erie, Rock Island and some others displayed a large volume of business, but the buying fell away at the high prices and toward 2 p. m. the list yielded, though little progress was made. After the delivery hour the market gained strength and animation, and the loss in Rock Island was recovered, while the highest prices of the list were again reached. The market finally closed active and strong at the highest prices of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch	44¼	45¼	44	45¼
A. C. O	27½	27¾	27½	27¾
Can. Sou	59⅞	60	59½	60
C. C. C	72	72½	72	72½
C. B. & Q	96¾	97	95¾	97
C. Gas Trust	50	51¼	50	50⅞
Del. Hud	140	140	139¾	139¾
Del. Lack	142¾	144	142¾	144
Erie	30	31¼	29⅝	31¼
Hock. Val	29¼	29½	29¼	29⅝
J. C	120	120	120	120
Lead Tr	165¼	165¾	165¼	165¾
Lake Shore	119	119⅝	118¾	119¼
Lou. & Nash	79⅜	80¼	79	80¼
N. P	27	27⅜	26⅞	27⅛
N. P. pf'd	73¼	73¾	73	73⅜
N. E	42	42¾	41¾	42¼
N. P., pf'd	72¼	72¾	72	72⅜
N. W	112⅝	113⅝	112⅛	113⅛
N. Y. C	103¾	104¼	103¾	104¼
New York	107⅝	108	107¼	107¾
St. Louis	97¾	98¼	97¾	98
Corn bull: No. 2, 63c.				
Oats—No. 2, 33c; No. 3, 28½c.				
Rye—91c, then 92c for No. 2.				
Clover seed—August, $4 40; and September, $4 60; October, $4 50; No. 2, $4 25.				
Flour—Spring patents, $5 25 in car lots; best grades of other flour, $4 50@5 00; low grades, $3@3 50.				

C. A. King & Co. report street prices as follows: No. 2 soft Red wheat, 95c; white, 91c; corn, 63c; oats, 31@33c; rye, 89c.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15.—[Special from Wright & Hopkins.] Markets showed further shipment improvement to-day, and with fair buying here at the opening the crowd became good buyers, too. On the advance, Eastern parties got good sellers and there was some selling for foreign account, sufficient in all to meet the wants of short sellers. Another crop of short sellers must be cultivated to insure a higher market. Cash wheat is in good demand and receipts in the Northwest are liberal. One thing is certain in this market: the short seller's life is not a happy one. He scares quickly on a bar rumor, and on a little outside buying, and when he turns it is a stampede.

Clearances from Atlantic ports were 885,000 bushels. Corn is getting weary. Yesterday and to-day from added at least one million bushels contract corn to previous stock of 3¼ millions contract, and the movement continues. The weather is fast maturing the growing crop, and the damage from frost now is trifling.

The clique in September are quietly paying for their deliveries, and they will get all the corn due them before the expiration of the month. The tendency will be a trifle off on expensive one. Rye was firmer, on more inquiry, and closed at slight advance.

Provisions ruled firmer at the opening, but packers were not anxious at the advance and with a decline in corn the market went down heavy near the close. There seems no encouragement to buy yet. Estimates for to-morrow, 22,000 hogs.

Close To-day.

This afternoon there was pretty free selling in wheat and the market closed steady at a decline from the highest point.

At Chicago December wheat closed at 97¾c, 1½c down from best figures at Toledo it closed at 101c, 1¾c off from highest point; at St. Louis it was 1¼c lower at 96c, and at New York it was 1⅜c lower at 1.07¼.

Corn was lower. October opened at Chicago at 55c, rose to 55¼c, lowest 54¾c, close 54¾c.

December puts on wheat at Chicago, 96c; calls, 98¾c. October puts on corn, 52¼c; calls, 55¾c.

Liverpool close: Wheat firm, 1d up; futures, ⅛ to ¼d up; corn, ¼d up; weather cloudy and damp.

Estimates for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 850; corn, 550; oats, 227.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 550; contract, 141; corn, 820; contract, 673; oats, 307; contract, 116; rye, 177; contract, 121.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a big display of all kinds of products sold on the market this morning, and while sales were fairly good, there was a considerable quantity of vegetables left unsold. In fruits, peaches were more plentiful, but prices held well up. This fruit is beginning to arrive in such quantity that the price will undoubtedly be lower in a few days. The Island crop is beginning to move in this direction, and as it is immensely large, the supply will be so full that a decline from present prices may be looked for. Pears are plentiful. Many people canned pears early, and with a big stock on sale, the fruit is cheap. Vegetables sell at steady prices. There was some nice cauliflower on sale this morning. This vegetable varies widely in prices as some of the stock is poor. Celery is more plentiful and the quality is good. Potatoes were in stock about equal to the demand, with steady prices ruling. Meats were in good supply. In fresh meats, dressed hogs did not meet with a brisk demand, and the price did not rule firmly. Calves sold fairly well. Beef is in full supply and the prices weak. Mutton and lambs have a steady sale. Prices from first h